

I Am Loaded 541

Chapter 541: Peak of the Competition

Was this a woman's intuition?

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou didn't believe that even the Storyteller couldn't see anything.

Luo Leilei, this girl, could actually guess something from her actions of not replying.

She even went to the ancient book space to sit?

The corner of Xu Xiaoshou's mouth twitched.

I just spent a lot of effort to run out of that lousy place. If I go in now, won't I be asking for trouble?

There's something here!

However, my "Saint Servant" Second Brother isn't someone that a little girl like you can order around?

"Stop."

Xu Xiaoshou stopped Mu Zixi from speaking with ease.

"Master?"

Mu Zixi raised her head. Her big eyes were a little muddled.

Xu Xiaoshou sighed. "You've said so much, but other than that last piece of information that's useful, basically, everything you said... is all bullshit!"

"HMPH!"

An angry snort sounded.

Mu Zixi's forehead immediately became black.

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

On the other side of the voice transmission, her spiritual sense also trembled and almost broke off.

There was complete silence!

"Feared, passive value, + 3."

"Senior, I..."

Luo Leilei's hesitant voice appeared. She had no idea how she had offended Senior Sleeveless with just one sentence?

Before she could continue speaking, Xu Xiaoshou interrupted her.

"You've been in the White Cave for so long, and you've only managed to gather this little bit of information?"

He pointed at Mu Zixi and said bitterly, "I've only just entered this place, and I've already obtained much more information than you."

"Master..."

Mu Zixi forced herself not to jump up and hit the other party, and then forced herself to lower her head weakly.

Xu Xiaoshou, you're pretending!

I want to cooperate..

But, it's so hateful!

This guy, he's doing this on purpose!

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou raised her big hand.

"Black Scabbard has already landed on Yu Zhiwen's body. As a seer of heavenly secrets, as long as she's given time, she'll be able to comprehend the 'Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array'."

"When that time comes, with Lan Ling, it will be difficult for everyone to leave this place."

"And the great sealing formation has already been activated. The more time passes, the greater the Divine Sorcerer's actions will be."

"You haven't considered all of these factors!"

Mu Zixi:"..."

"Cursed, passive value, + 1."

"Also, the red-robed person dared to trap everyone here. Do you really think that they only have this bit of strength that they have shown at this moment?"

"They clearly know that the 'Saint Servant' has already entered the white cave. Would they not be prepared at all?"

"And what you said just now..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at Mu Zixi in disappointment. "I didn't hear a single word about the importance that they place on Red-robed!"

"Fear, passive value, + 3."

The tearful duo braced themselves and said, "Senior, we..."

"There are even worse things!"

Xu Xiaoshou continued to interrupt. He looked at his junior who was clenching her fists and said, "You have already come into contact with the ghost beast and Xin Gugu has also come into contact with you. However, have you forgotten about the existence of Caramel?"

“HMM?”

The Storyteller’s sharp senses focused.

Second Brother was trying to use this opportunity to beat his disciple to tell the three of them about the other existences of the “Xu Yue Gray Palace”?

Luo Leilei’s voice completely disappeared.

At this moment, the Lei Shuangxing also completely shut up.

Anyone could see that at this moment, “Elder Sang” was as furious as a tiger, unable to touch a chrysanthemum.

“Fear, passive value, + 2.”

“Xin Gugu doesn’t have a brain. Who doesn’t know this?” Xu Xiaoshou continued.

“Caramel is the mastermind of the Xu Yue Gray Palace’s operation. If nothing goes wrong, she is also at the Lijian Grassland at this moment.”

“And these two ghost beast hosts dare to carry out this operation. What does this mean?”

“First, they have backup and are not afraid of the red-robed forces at all.”

“Second, they have trump cards. These two ghost beast hosts come from an organized and leading force. After transforming into Ghost Beast forms, are you sure that their abilities are the same as ordinary Ghost Beasts?”

“Master is right.” Mu Zixi buried her head in front of her chest.

“Cursed, passive value, + 1.”

“Senior is right.” Lei Shuangxing hurriedly said, his voice filled with fear.

So powerful!

It had only been a short time since they had rushed from Azure Dragon Prefecture to White Cave, and almost every clue that Senior Sleeveless had found was from a large faction.

And it was so specific!

Was this the true strength of the “Saint Servant” leader?

He did things so swiftly and without any delay.

“Admired, passive value, + 1.”

“Suspected, passive value, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou had never heard Luo Leilei’s voice.

But when he looked at the activity on the message board, he understood that as long as he did not directly answer this girl’s question, she seemed to be afraid, but she would not give up.

“That’s fine...”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed and said, “Sit down?”

“Huh?”

Mu Zixi raised her head. “Sit down?”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately realized that his junior’s words didn’t mention the word “Sit down”.

“Disciple, do you think that we still have time to sit down and wait here?” He asked.

“UH.”

Mu Zixi’s face turned red. What was going on!

Why did Xu Xiaoshou suddenly... Act like that?

Act like that?

“That’s not good...” she hesitantly curled her fingers and complied.

“Of course it’s not good!”

Xu Xiaoshou immediately followed her lead and said, “We’re waiting. The Ghost Beast is waiting. Red-robed is also waiting!”

“Everyone is waiting. Then, what makes you think that the aid we’re waiting for is stronger than Red-robed’s aid?”

“I alone can withstand the equivalent combat power outside the White Cave, but don’t the other party know all of this?”

“Will they still allow us to come to their aid and wait for death?”

“Wrong!”

“A child can’t win in a fight, yet they would ask an adult for help. Do you really think that all of the spirit enhancers here are idiots?”

“Still waiting?”

Xu Xiaoshou sneered. “I’ve already entered this place. Can’t it be explained that the situation is urgent?”

“Still want to sit?”

He shook his head in disappointment. “I can continue to sit in this deep underground pit and drink tea. After that, who will come and collect my corpse?”

Ta.

Ta.

The mud above his head was shaken by the low and angry sound.

As soon as Xu Xiaoshou's voice faded, the underground pit was completely silent.

Mu Zixi didn't dare to make a sound.

Even though she had many doubts.

But now, not saying anything should be the best answer.

That was because Xu Xiaoshou's words were clearly not meant for her.

"Fear, passive value, + 3."

"Second Brother, calm down. That girl Luo didn't do it on purpose. She's just worried..."

"Shut up!" Xu Xiaoshou was scolded.

Mu Zixi was so scared that her body trembled.

"Huh?"

She raised her head, her big eyes filled with confusion.

I, I didn't want to say anything..

"Cursed, passive value, + 2."

The voice of the tearful duo appeared in time. "Senior, you're right. We were careless. White Cave is full of dangers. We really can't wait any longer."

"But Chief..." Luo Leilei's stubborn voice appeared.

"Clap!"

This should be the sound of a pat on the head.

In the next second, the girl's tone weakened.

"Senior is right. Junior is taking things for granted. We really can't wait."

"Second brother is right. The two of you..."

Storyteller clearly felt that he needed to laugh out loud at this moment to appease Second Brother's anger.

However, he wasn't done yet.

"Move out!"

Xu Xiaoshou was already staring in the direction outside as he said resolutely.

"Alright."

Mu Zixi immediately puffed up her chest with vigor.

She had been holding it in for a long time.

“Master, how do we move out?”

“Shut up and sit down,” Xu Xiaoshou shouted unhappily. “I wasn’t calling you!”

“OH.”

Mu Zixi obediently squatted down.

“Cursed, passive value, + 1, + 1, + 1, + 1...”

“Yes!”

In the voice transmission, the three tones overlapped.

At this moment, even Storyteller didn’t dare to say anything else.

He really couldn’t wait any longer.

Second Brother was right.

He was able to immediately escape into the White Cave after his battle with Gou Wuyue. It was obvious that he had discovered something.

However, it wasn’t convenient for him to say anything at the moment, so he could only do as he wished.

It was already very obvious that he was trying to beat around the bush.

The Holy Divine Palace would also call for people.

Furthermore, if all the people who came were at Gou Wuyue’s level...

There was no need for more.

Only two or three of them would be able to hold off Second Brother and Brother.

The rest of the ‘Saint Servant’ might not be able to escape!

“Move out!”

Storyteller immediately shouted.

..

Hearing this, Xu Xiaoshou’s worried heart relaxed.

Perhaps it was not just Luo Leilei. At this moment, Storyteller also had some suspicions in his heart.

However, as Elder Sang, he should act according to his words and actions.

Elder Sang, was he the kind of person who would allow his juniors to doubt him?

Was he the kind of person who would give an explanation in the face of doubt?

If that was the case...

Xu Xiaoshou wouldn't have been forced to feed the Infernal Fire Seed back then. It wasn't until now that he finally understood the old fellow's identity.

Suppress!

Whether it was doubt or anything else, suppress them all!

This was Elder Sang's way of doing things.

It was obvious that Xu Xiaoshou had made the right bet.

In the 'Saint Servant', the Second Brother was the Second Brother, and the Seventh Brother was the Seventh Brother.

Seniors were seniors, and juniors could only be juniors.

The higher-ups could oppress people to death.

As long as one was hard, others had to be soft!

"Still want to sit?"

Xu Xiaoshou sneered in his heart.

Little brat, it's already good enough that I don't feed you seeds. How dare you provoke My 'Saint Servant' Second Brother?

..

Xu Xiaoshou didn't communicate with 'Saint Servant' and the others for too long.

At this time.

In the sky above the Lijian Grassland, the jealous pursuers finally calmed down after the demonic qi backfired on more than ten people.

"Senior Red-robed, can we take the 'Fourth Sword' or not?" Someone asked.

"There's something wrong with the demonic qi!"

"It can't be that you guys are controlling the formation and secretly... using some petty tricks, right?"
The voice of the person speaking gradually weakened.

Baldy Xin immediately sneered.

"Little guys, if Red-robed wants the treasures of the White Cave, you can plunder them all before you enter this place."

"The 'Fourth Sword' are considered ferocious swords, and they are the swords of the Eighth Sword Deity in the past. One can imagine how ferocious and devilish they are."

"Being able to take them down is your ability."

"If you can't take them down, you'll start swearing again..."

Xin narrowed his eyes. "Be careful, or I'll kill you all!"

The people who stopped chasing after the swords in the air were so frightened that their necks shrank.

It seemed to make sense.

But..

Looking back at the 'Fourth Sword' that were flying around, everyone felt a headache.

This fierce sword could touch the butt, but no one could hold it!

If they really held it, the ten or so people who exploded in front of them would be a lesson to them.

A mere grandmaster was not even a throne. No one present could control this sword.

"Bang!"

At this moment, the 'Fourth Sword' that were getting more and more confused in the air suddenly exploded with a layer of white sword aura.

It was very obvious.

This sword aura that was out of place was not from 'Fourth Sword' itself.

Its weak momentum could not be compared to the terrifying momentum of the fierce sword.

However, at the same time, the white sword aura that only appeared for a moment also slightly deviated the direction of 'Fourth Sword' and shot towards a specific point.

..

In the area surrounded by Red-robed.

"It's here!"

Lan Ling's expression didn't change.

However, her spiritual sense immediately contacted the letter and asked, "Does this sword intent... contain sword intent?"

Finally, someone couldn't wait any longer and wanted to disrupt the situation.

Her intuition told her that this was definitely the next big fish!

"No."

Xin Wei shook her head slightly. "However, the sword intent is very pure. It's around the peak of grandmaster realm, and its control is extremely perfect. Thus, it definitely doesn't come from an unorthodox background."

"And although it was only for an instant, I can tell that it's an ancient sword cultivator."

"Then, the ancient sword cultivators present..."

Xin Wei's eyes shifted.

Lan Ling instantly placed her spiritual sense on the three sword cultivators who were accumulating their strength. Then, she raised her eyebrows. "It's not them."

"Right, it's not them." Xin nodded.

The three sword cultivators did not move.

Therefore, it was impossible for them to be the ones who sent out this sword qi.

"Can you find out the location?" Lan Ling asked.

"No."

Xin still shook his head. "That sword aura was just a disguise. What really changed the direction of the 'Fourth Sword' was a bit of the power of Way of the Heavens contained within it."

"Throne?" Lan Ling asked.

"No, above the throne, perhaps Cutting Path Level, or even higher!" Xin's voice became heavier.

Lan Ling's heart trembled when she heard this.

In the White Cave, there weren't many who could have battle prowess above Cutting Path Level.

"Saint Servant?"

Xin also realized something at this time and immediately asked.

Lan Ling didn't answer. Instead, she looked at Yu Zhiwen. "That sword aura just now, can it track the spatial fluctuations?"

"It can track the Divine Secret fluctuations, but it requires time," Yu Zhiwen replied.

"I'm asking, spatial fluctuations!"

"UH..."

Yu Zhiwen hesitated. He scanned the formation with his star eyes.

"No, the other party concealed it well. He didn't leave a single trace of space."

Lan Ling's red lips curled up.

Sometimes, if one concealed it too well, it was a kind of exposure.

Even if all of the Cutting Path Level in the sacred divine continent were added up, there weren't many who could comprehend the space type.

Not to mention in a small area like White Cave, where almost all of the Cutting Path Level battle prowess could be listed.

"Black Flame!"

She waved her hand towards the distance, and Black Flame could only slowly walk over.

“The seventh-in-command of the ‘Saint Servant’, Storyteller... your old opponent, I’ll leave it to you.”

Lan Ling smiled faintly and said, “This time, it’s not a sneak attack, but the initiative to attack. If you still lose, you won’t have any excuses.”

Black Flame: “...”

“Don’t worry, I know you can’t beat me, so I’ll use the power of the formation to help you.” Lan Ling pointed at the ‘Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array’ and said.

The corner of Black Flame’s mouth, which was hidden in the armor, twitched, and he silently turned his head and left.

“You’ve already locked on to the candidate?”

Xin was listening at the side with a confused expression.

I’ve only said a few words, and you’ve already found the person?

“How did you do it?”

He couldn’t help but ask.

Black Flame’s footsteps suddenly stopped.

Yu Zhiwen turned his head to look.

Lan Ling took a deep breath.

“Silly big guy, continue with your work. I don’t have time to explain to you!”

Chapter 542: Domain Was Activated, the Fierce Demon World!

“It’s coming this way?”

Lan Xinzi looked at the ‘Fourth Sword’ under the effect of the white sword qi and shot directly in the direction where the two of them were hiding.

Her first reaction was, “Who’s helping me?”?

In less than half a breath, she denied this illusion.

“Someone wants to use us to make us stand out!”

Lan Xinzi immediately turned her head and said to He Yuxing.

When she turned her head, she realized that the man next to her had a strange reaction.

He Yuxing’s body trembled slightly, as if he was trying his best to suppress something.

His limbs were tightly holding onto the stones on the ground, but his back was hunched, as if he was going to shoot up into the sky in the next second.

“Sit down!”

Lan Xinzi immediately panicked. “Don’t be used. It’s not the time yet!”

“Sit, don’t, down...”

Blue veins popped out on He Yuxing’s forehead. He shouted at the top of his voice, “I can feel the Sword Will in the body of ‘Fourth Sword’. It can see me too. It’s...”

“Summon me!”

Summon?

Lan Xinzi was stunned.

In the next second.

The flying fierce sword seemed to have finally come to an end. It shook in the void excitedly.

“Buzz!”

In an instant, the void cracked and the earth disintegrated.

The black sword qi spread out in all directions, slashing the people behind it who had not had time to chase after it and forcing them to retreat.

“Fourth Sword. There’s movement!”

Everyone was envious.

Previously, even if someone had touched or even held ‘Fourth Sword’, there had never been a time when its reaction was so intense.

Now, just by flying in a certain direction, it had such a reaction.

“Fourth Sword, what did you sense?”

Everyone subconsciously felt that something was wrong.

If this situation continued, wouldn’t the sword wielder of the fierce sword come out?

Then what should they do?

“Chase!”

The spiritual source blocked off the fierce sword’s intent, and everyone immediately chased after it.

At the same time, on the path of the ‘Fourth Sword’, a pile of rubble exploded, and a white-clothed figure soared into the sky.

“‘Fourth Sword’, belong to me!”

A roar reverberated in the air.

Lan Xinzi was dumbfounded as she watched He Yuxing soar into the sky. Then, under everyone's incredulous gazes, she tightly gripped the 'Fourth Sword' that brushed past her!

"Bang!"

As expected, the demonic qi that instantly surged into her body exploded with a loud bang in the air.

"PFFT, another idiot..."

The pursuers behind her stopped in their tracks as they snickered.

However, before they could finish mocking her, they saw that the demonic qi had dissipated. A half-naked man whose clothes had been blasted to the point that only strips of blood could be seen was standing there with a fierce sword in his hand. His eyes were filled with disdain!

"He, he didn't die?"

Everyone was shocked.

This was the first person who had not been blown to death by the backlash of the demonic qi after holding the 'Fourth Sword'!

Not only that.

The Sword Will of this man with a large number of devil veins on his body was actually faintly complementary to the 'Fourth Sword'. It was full of the same origin.

"He Yuxing..."

Lan Xinzi's beautiful eyes were filled with shock. She looked at the man standing in the air with a sword in his hand in a daze.

It had to be said that He Yuxing, whose black hair was fluttering in the sword qi, had an unspeakable wild and unruly temperament when paired with the devil veins that covered his entire body like a black snake.

He Yuxing lifted the 'Fourth Sword' in the air with one hand.

Dark red blood beads seeped out from his cracked body.

The blood beads gathered in the crevices of his streamlined muscles and turned into droplets that dripped down the mermaid line.

"Take a step forward and die!"

He raised the sword upside down.

With that, the Sword Will shattered the surroundings and shook the entire space until it split apart like the Eight Trigrams Sword Net.

To be honest, He Yuxing did not want to take the sword.

Even if Lan Xinzi did not say it, he knew that he was being used.

However, when 'Fourth Sword' shot directly in the direction where he was hiding, the calls that came from the same source were not something he could suppress at all.

He flew out.

It was not voluntary, it was also voluntary!

However.

If he took this sword, he would just take it!

Only when the fierce sword was in his hands and he felt the terrifying power that could destroy the world with just one hand.

Only then did He Yuxing realize that all the worries he had before were all false.

Anyone, anything that obstructed him..

Fourth Sword, and he could kill them with just this one sword!

"TA."

The person who wanted to take this opportunity to steal the vicious sword stopped in his tracks and froze in mid-air.

"He really caught it?"

"Who is this guy? Where did he come from? Why does he look so unfamiliar?"

"I'm not sure, but I'm very clear..."

The person who spoke looked at the Eight Trigrams Sword Net that spread out for thousands of feet under He Yuxing's feet, and the demonic qi on the cracks kept rising. He couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

"I only know that if I take another step forward, I will really... die, right?"

"Whoosh!"

A light figure shot out from the crowd that had stopped moving.

Some people were shocked, while others didn't believe it at all.

Everyone already knew the power of the 'Fourth Sword'.

This person in front of him had the cultivation of a grandmaster. Just by suppressing the continuous demonic qi from the fierce sword into his body, he had almost exhausted all of his strength.

How could he still have the strength to use the true power of the 'Fourth Sword'?

"Playing tricks, go to Hell!"

The golden spiritual source fluctuation exploded in the air along with the scolding sound.

In the blink of an eye, the person who charged forward condensed a ball of scorching energy that was as hot as the sun.

“The light of fireflies...”

He Yuxing narrowed his eyes, his gaze complicated.

The ball of scorching energy in front of him..

If this was in the past, this grandmaster might have been able to use this spirit skill to deal damage to him.

But at this moment, with ‘Fourth Sword’ in hand, he even felt that he didn’t need to use a sword at all.

With just a look, he could kill the other party.

“Scram!”

His palm tightened.

The demonic qi that ‘Fourth Sword’ had entered his body stopped for a moment. Then, it responded to the surging Sword Will that exploded and swept towards the person who was rushing over like a wave crashing onto the shore.

However, He Yuxing’s Sword Will had yet to cover the person who came.

A black force circle surged out from the body of the Fourth Sword, but it had already covered the person in front of him.

In just an instant.

“Boom!”

The black sword qi that exploded in the person’s body was like an expanding hedgehog. It directly cut his body into pieces and scattered in all directions.

Following closely behind was He Yuxing’s Sword Will that covered the sky.

“Bang!”

The ground sank, and the pieces of flesh were directly pressed into the ground.

“...”

The scene was deathly silent.

They only tightened their hands, and they didn’t even raise their swords.

The person who launched the sneak attack was destroyed in body and soul?

“What the hell...”

Everyone was stunned.

As long as one had eyes, it wasn't difficult to see that the power of the 'Fourth Sword' itself was much stronger than that of the sword wielder.

He Yuxing did not even need to make a move.

His heart was where his thoughts were.

This fierce sword could help him tear the enemy in front of him into pieces!

"Wait, Sword Will!"

Finally, someone saw He Yuxing, who had lost his luster, from the light of the 'Fourth Sword'.

Although his attack was slower than the fierce sword.

But the surging Sword Will that pressed the pieces of flesh to the ground..

"Grandmaster Level?"

"This guy is actually a master swordsman!"

Everyone's pupils constricted again.

It was only at this moment that everyone shifted their gaze away from the body of the 'Fourth Sword' sword and saw He Yuxing, who was also looking at the 'Fourth Sword' in a daze in midair.

Grandmaster Sword Will!

It wasn't a spirit skill, nor was it some other miscellaneous Way of the Heavens.

This pure Sword Will was something that could only be comprehended by having an extremely deep understanding of the Sword Will itself.

"Could it be that the lowest bargaining chip to be able to hold 'Fourth Sword' is grandmaster Sword Will?"

Someone spoke out in a daze.

If that was really the case, then none of these clowns had the qualifications to touch that fierce sword.

It was already difficult to find an innate Sword Will.

Sword ancestor..

"I'm getting tired."

He Yuxing looked at the group of people in front of him who had suddenly become disheartened and didn't say anything.

After this 'Fourth Sword' strike, it was already a declaration that he was invincible among his peers.

Why would he need to look at these ants in front of him?

He turned his head and looked into the distance. "Senior Red-robed, does what I said earlier still count?"

Red-robed had said before.

If anyone could take down 'Fourth Sword', they could even protect him and prevent him from getting hurt in the White Cave.

Everyone turned their heads.

At this moment, as long as Red-robed nodded his head, then 'Fourth Sword', everyone would have no chance.

"Lan Ling?"

Xin also turned his head to look at Lan Ling.

Obviously, the red-robed consul should have come out to speak at this moment.

"Information."

Lan Ling didn't reply. She turned her head to look behind her.

Although there was only a short period of time just now.

But given this period of time, the red-robed consul would be able to completely dig out the information of the person in charge of the 'Fourth Sword'.

"Yes."

A red-robed person took a step forward and spoke:

"He Yuxing, Master Heavenly Image State. He broke through not long ago, Grandmaster Sword Will. He broke through not long ago, and is one of the thirty-three people in the inner court of the Tiansang Spirit Palace."

"The innate attribute energy is very special. It is a sword that can condense into the form of illusion. It is considered a top-notch talent in the field of Sword Arts."

"As for the rest, there is no record of it. However, based on the initial observation, the runes on his body should be from the 'Sacrificial Carving'. In other words, he has comprehended a tiny bit of the Eighth Sword Deity's Sword Will."

"This should be the reason why he was able to grasp the 'Fourth Sword'."

"That's it?" Lan Ling asked.

"That's it." The red-robed lady replied, "We have to send someone to the Tiansang Spirit Palace to obtain the specific information. Currently, there's only so much that the outside world can give us."

"Go and investigate immediately!"

"Yes."

Lan Ling paused for a moment before asking, "What about the other one?"

She did not say it directly, but the red-robed lady already knew that she was talking about the lady who He Yuxing had previously been hiding in.

“An ordinary grandmaster, no threat.”

Lan Ling nodded. With a wave of her hand, Red-robed retreated.

She turned to look at He Yuxing who was still waiting. With a smile, she said loudly, “Red-robed’s promise is naturally effective!”

With a whoosh, the rest of the people who were still waiting immediately became anxious.

If she agreed, wouldn’t it be the same as announcing the result of ‘Fourth Sword’?

There were so many people here, and they could only watch helplessly as the man with the Devil Vein... took the sword and left?

He Yuxing’s eyes couldn’t help but flash with hidden joy.

Admittedly, he was confident that he could face the other contenders for the ‘Fourth Sword’, but this fierce sword..

To be honest, the demonic qi that continuously entered his body was almost over the limit.

At this moment, he was also in a state of overload.

If he continued to hold on, he would probably explode and die. That was the inevitable outcome.

Red-robed could keep her promise, and Lan Xinzi and he could leave the Lijian Grassland in peace.

This ending could not be better.

“Thank you...”

“But!”

Lan Ling interrupted him with a smile and said, “What we said earlier was that if anyone could obtain the recognition of ‘Fourth Sword’, Red-robed could even escort them out of the White Cave.”

“As for you, have you really obtained the recognition of ‘Fourth Sword’?”

He Yuxing’s expression stiffened.

As if he was echoing Lan Ling’s words, his chest suddenly trembled and he let out a muffled groan. Black and red blood seeped out from the corner of his lips.

“He can’t hold on anymore!”

Someone with sharp eyes immediately cried out in mid-air, “This fellow is also trying to hang on. Although he has obtained ‘Fourth Sword’, the grandmaster Sword Will can only protect him for the first wave.”

“How can it be so easy to obtain the recognition of the ‘Fourth Sword’?”

“That’s right!”

“This fellow is fighting to the death. He’s bleeding profusely. He’s not getting recognition at all. He’s forcefully suppressing the fiendish aura of the ‘Fourth Sword’!”

“Let go of the ‘Fourth Sword’ and let me do it —”

He Yuxing could not even be bothered with these people who made everyone speechless.

This was because the swords were in his hands. That was why everyone would follow the red-robed man’s words.

If the swords were in their hands..

The faces of these people would definitely be another exciting scene.

He fixed his gaze on the red-robed Lan Ling and said deeply, “I didn’t expect that a dignified red-robed man would actually play a so-called word game?”

“This isn’t a game.”

Lan Ling shook her head calmly. “What we’re looking for is the true sword wielder of ‘Fourth Sword’, and not someone with a strong will.”

“There are plenty of people like you in White Cave. There’s no need for the red-robed person to go through so much trouble to protect you.”

“And before ‘Fourth Sword’ truly recognizes its master...”

Lan Ling smiled and said, “It’s just a treasure of a slightly higher level. Fighting for it is a necessary path for the birth of a supreme treasure. We, the red-robed people, will not stop it.”

Everyone in the air was excited.

Red-robed’s words were a confirmation of everyone’s qualification to fight for the ‘Fourth Sword’.

And as long as the final outcome was not set in stone.

Even if Devil Vein man obtained the ‘Fourth Sword’, he would not be able to escape death!

Quantity could not compete with quality.

Quantity, even if everyone added together, would they not be able to defeat this person who was on the verge of death due to the fierce sword?

“A bunch of trash!”

He Yuxing was finally angered by the ugly faces of these people in front of him.

“There are ‘Fourth Sword’ here. Anyone who wants them can come and take them!”

He tilted his sword slightly and grandmaster Sword Will filled the sky. Majestic Demonic Qi rose from the sword and surged into his body.

“Buzz!”

At this moment.

All the Spiritual Cultivators' swords in the Lijian Grassland trembled. Even the famous swords were affected.

The demonic qi that entered He Yuxing's body finally exploded after a few breaths.

In an instant, the remaining demonic qi within a radius of ten miles was summoned. As the mist rose, it formed a huge black devil ball that surrounded half of the Lijian Grassland.

"Realm, realm?"

Not to mention the group of youths, they were all shocked.

Even the people in the red-robed were shocked by the power of the 'Fourth Sword'.

He Yuxing was only at the celestial phenomenon realm.

However, the moment he held the sword, he opened up a domain that was no weaker than the throne realm?

"Seizing the sword... right?"

A scarlet light appeared in He Yuxing's eyes. He suspended the sword in the air and raised both his hands. He was completely immersed in the domain that belonged to the 'Fourth Sword'.

At this moment, He Yuxing was the ruler!

"Come!"

"Come and fight!"

He shouted.

He Yuxing formed a fist and nodded.

The black demonic sphere that covered half of the Lijian Grassland shook and completely formed.

— the domain was activated, the fierce demon world!

"Chi Chi Chi..."

Suddenly, black sword qi shot out from all over the void and instantly tore the group of people in front of He Yuxing into pieces.

At this moment, everything was silent.

Blood splattered and withered. Everything appeared peaceful and beautiful.

Chapter 543: Fourth Sword that Left His Hand!

"So cool!"

Xu Xiaoshou looked up from the hole in the ground and couldn't help but exclaim.

He finally understood why everyone was so interested in this vicious sword.

This 'Fourth Sword' was way too powerful!

Any grandmaster could wield it to such an extent.

If he were to obtain it, wouldn't he be able to wield the throne with his bare hands?

"No, I have to wait!"

"I still have to wait!"

Even though she was tempted to do so.

However, Xu Xiaoshou understood that He Yuxing was just a bird that was forcefully pushed out by the storyteller.

At this moment, the brilliance that this fellow was able to display was probably the pinnacle of his life.

Even though she didn't understand what the Storyteller's plan was, according to the habits of the 'Saint Servant',

The famous sword "Epitaph of City Snow" could attack the Tiansang Spirit Palace twice and then take it down. Would they let go of this fierce sword?

"I'll do it!"

In the sky above the Lijian Grassland.

In the dead silence, a figure suddenly flew out.

Xu Xiaoshou stared at it.

The defeated opponent, Gu Qingsan.

"This guy..."

He Yuxing also heard the voice and turned his eyes to the unarmed young man.

However, Gu Qingsan did not look at him immediately. Instead, he turned his head and aimed at the direction where the red-robed man was.

"Senior Red-robed, I'm a true experier. If I can take down the 'Fourth Sword', can you protect me out of the White Cave as promised?"

Lan Ling said, "Not take down, but acknowledge."

"Okay, acknowledge."

Gu Qingsan smiled. "Don't worry. If it's just acknowledgement, I can still do it. I just hope that when I get the acknowledgement of the 'Fourth Sword', you won't continue to break your promise to others."

Lan Ling nodded lightly.

She didn't say anything more. Instead, she tilted her head and looked behind her.

Before she could say anything.

The red-robed person who had been waiting at the back earlier walked up.

“Gu Qingsan, master swordsman, the third disciple under the Sword Deity Wen Ting of the Burial Sword Tomb, Supreme Sword Body!”

Compared to the introduction to He Yuxing earlier, Gu Qingsan’s information seemed so short.

But when the words “Supreme Sword Body” fell, Lan Ling was shocked.

Even Yu Zhiwen, who was still comprehending the “Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array”, couldn’t help but look sideways.

Supreme Sword Body was the ultimate Way of the Sword!

This was almost the strongest aptitude in Way of the Sword.

If the sacred physique was completed, all the spirit swords in the world could command it.

Even the famous sword and the fierce sword were the same.

When the Eighth Sword Deity became famous in the past, everyone in the world praised him. The last step to prevent him from becoming a saint was having a mortal body.

No matter how strong the spiritual talent in Way of the Sword was, it could allow the Eighth Sword Deity to reach the Xiantian realm in three breaths and become a Sword Deity for three years.

But to become a saint..

The spiritual and physical body were both saints, and one could not be missing.

The eighth sword immortal also sighed with emotion.

If he had the Supreme Sword Body, or even a spiritual body of a lower level, he could directly cross the half-saint realm and enter the Holy Emperor Realm.

But unfortunately, the inborn weakness was really the inborn weakness.

Even though he spent a lot of effort on cultivating his body later on.

But how could he easily cultivate the Supreme Sword Body?

This last step was delayed, and by chance, it also caused the Eighth Sword Deity to die under the Hua Changdeng.

It wasn’t the only reason, but it was equally important.

..

“Buzz –”

In the air, He Yuxing, who had been completely ignored, couldn’t wait any longer.

He could feel that something was wrong with the person in front of him.

However, he was unarmed, and he had the sword intent of a grandmaster. What harm could he do?

Sword cultivators were able to look down on the world because they had swords in their hands.

How could a person without a sword snatch a sword?

“Die!”

“Fourth Sword.” He raised his hand and slashed out in the air.

At this moment, black sword qi once again shot out from the ‘Ferocious Demon Realm’ that covered a small part of the Lijian Grassland. In an instant, it pierced the space where Gu Qingsan was at until it shattered.

“Boom Boom Boom...”

An intense explosion sounded from the void.

However, the blood that was expected to splatter did not appear.

He Yuxing sensed that something was wrong.

When the demonic aura in the air dissipated, the figure that was at the center of the attack was finally revealed in front of everyone.

UNSCATHED!

Gu Qingsan was unscathed!

He Yuxing’s eyes immediately narrowed.

Everyone present was shocked.

The ferocious demonic sword aura that could instantly kill over a dozen grandmasters and the other competitors seemed to have penetrated Gu Qingsan’s body.

Even the corner of his clothes was not cut off?

“I’m sorry, Brother.”

Gu Qingsan’s body solidified and said, “You are one of the few geniuses that I have seen who can cultivate the sword intent of a grandmaster with the talent of a spirit trainer.”

“But there is still a huge gap between the master ancient swordsman and the master Spiritual Cultivator.”

“This insurmountable gap is not your fault, but your birth.”

“But...”

He shook his head and sighed, “From the very beginning, everything that this world decides is something that no human can change.”

He Yuxing’s anger surged, and his eyes instantly turned blood red.

He could feel that the fierce demonic qi in his body had affected his emotions.

But Gu Qingsan's words had truly infuriated him.

"A sword cultivator is a sword cultivator, and sword intent is sword intent. How can there be a difference between the two?"

"Go to hell!"

The spiritual essence in his body surged and intersected with the fierce demonic qi.

In the blink of an eye, a huge white light beam that was mixed with devil veins condensed on the body of the 'Fourth Sword' sword.

"Avalanche Sky View Slash!"

The fierce sword hacked down from the highest point.

A snow mountain that pierced through the clouds suddenly appeared in Gu Qingsan's direction.

When the sword fell, the big avalanche flew.

"Boom!"

The void instantly shattered.

The space-shattering blade shot out from the space-shattering flow turned into pieces of black and white crystal snowflakes and smashed toward Gu Qingsan's direction.

"My god..."

Those who were still hiding in the Lijian Grassland and didn't dare to make a move were all shocked.

Everyone could see that He Yuxing's sword didn't consume much spiritual essence.

At most, it was a grandmaster spiritual technique.

But with the support of the 'Fourth Sword'...

The power of this grandmaster spiritual technique could even cut a throne in half!

In the scene of the avalanche, a magnificent black sword qi that could tear the sky apart, along with billions of snowflakes, rushed toward Gu Qingsan.

However, Gu Qingsan stood still.

"The low-level usage of the Fantasy Sword Technique and the Ten Thousand Sword Technique..."

He mocked in a low voice, and his eyes were burning. He said in a loud voice, "Brother, you're right. There's no difference between sword intents."

"But between you and me... There is!"

He made a seal with his hand and imprinted it on his chest.

Gu Qingsan shouted in his heart, "Supreme Sword Body, open!"

“Bang –”

At this moment, the sword intent that exploded from his body pierced through the entire “Ferocious Demon Realm”.

The surging sword qi shot out from his body and pierced into the clouds.

“There are Fourth Sword that aren’t used like you!”

He sneered and put his palms together above his head. Like a fish leaping over a dragon’s gate, he directly jumped towards the magnificent black sword qi in front of him.

“Heaven knows nothing about me!”

A low moan sounded.

When the sword qi and Gu Qingsan exchanged blows, the latter’s body suddenly swayed.

Then, the sword qi seemed to cut through the air and directly passed through his body, directly tearing towards his back.

“How is this possible?”

He Yuxing was instantly shocked.

What kind of spiritual skill was this?

He could even ignore the attack of ‘Fourth Sword’?

However, what made him even more shocked was what happened next.

The billions of snowflakes that were like avalanches whistling towards Gu Qingsan also seemed to have entered an uninhabited land. After piercing through Gu Qingsan’s body, they smashed into the pockmarked ground of the Lijian Grassland.

“Boom, Boom, Boom –”

The ground shattered.

Those who were hiding here could no longer hide. They all stood up and fled.

However, under the avalanche, where could they hide?

For a moment, wails filled the ground.

There were countless crazy people who had their bodies cut by the spatial blade and then attacked by the demonic qi of the ‘Fourth Sword’.

The spatial blade died on the ground.

However, the sword qi of the ‘Fourth Sword’ continued to push forward and slashed towards Gu Qingsan’s back without any decrease in momentum.

It could be imagined.

If this magnificent black sword qi did not resist, it would probably tear the entire Lijian Grassland into two halves!

“Junior, it’s too reckless.”

Gu Qinger frowned and scolded, “If you have the ability, why didn’t you break the sword qi and let it run over here?”

Yes.

The location where the Black Sword aura went was where the remaining two swordsmen were.

“I’ll go take care of it.”

Gu Qinger sighed and was about to stand up to break the black sword qi.

The sword qi that shot straight into the clouds formed a sharp contrast with the two people who were sitting cross-legged like ants.

“Sit properly.”

Gu Qingyi said calmly, “Your mission is to break the promise of the Red-robed. It’s not here. Continue to accumulate power.”

Gu Qinger’s actions of getting up immediately froze.

At this moment, the corners of his mouth began to twitch as he looked at the black sword qi that was about to face him.

“But this is a sword qi that has Fourth Sword after all. We don’t have Little Junior’s Supreme Sword Body, and we’re not cultivating the no sword technique...” although his words were floating, the fear in his heart was still very deep.

Gu Qingyi did not reply.

Crack

His left hand picked up the evil sword, Yue Lian, which was held horizontally across his knees. He pushed the famous sword to protect his hands with his thumb, revealing the width of two fingers on the sword.

Subsequently, the two-fingered wide sword that was wrapped by the sealing band was only revealed for half a breath before he retracted his thumb.

Clang

The famous sword returned to its sheath.

“I said, it’s fine as long as you gather your strength,” Gu Qingyi said indifferently.

Gu Qingyi’s expression froze. He seemed to have realized something and turned his head abruptly.

“Boom –”

As expected, the towering black sword qi that was about to face the sky seemed to have been slashed horizontally by a sword in the air halfway through its journey, and it suddenly broke into two halves.

Then, a faint, long cut across the void appeared slightly from the void.

The wind blew.

“Rumble...”

The void split into two halves.

The black hole’s suction force sucked in the remaining demonic qi, completely handing it over to the spatial fragment to deal with.

“Hiss!”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was hiding in the dark, trembled. He was completely shocked.

His “Perception” had been observing the entire scene.

He could naturally see Gu Qingyi’s tiny movements.

Indeed, when the ‘Fourth Sword’ sword qi slashed in their direction, Xu Xiaoshou thought that they should cancel the unknown ritual and face it with all their might.

And he had seen Gu Qingyi’s ability before.

It wasn’t the “Swordless Sword Technique”, but something related to time.

And what could time do in the face of the ‘Fourth Sword’ sword qi?

Xu Xiaoshou was very curious.

But he had never expected that Gu Qingyi, the boss, would raise his famous sword without even needing to move such a magnificent sword qi.

The sword qi collapsed!

“What the hell...”

Xu Xiaoshou was really too shocked.

Was this Gu Qingyi, who had always kept a low profile and only said to him, “I’m at the peak of the Eastern Region, Burial Sword Tomb, waiting for you”?

What a good guy!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou finally understood why the leader of the three swordsmen was always so arrogant.

It turned out that he really had such strength.

“So strong...”

Mu Zixi’s voice overlapped with Luo Leilei’s voice in the voice transmission channel.

Obviously, Gu Qingyi's lift of the sword had completely attracted everyone's attention at the center of the battlefield.

"Lei family brat, can you do this sword move?" The Storyteller's coquettish voice also appeared.

"En."

This was a disdainful snort.

Xu Xiaoshou: "..."

I don't believe it!

Why is it that all of you can do it, but I, Xu Xiaoshou, can't?

No, White Cloud's leisurely next move must be of this type.

I want to learn, I want to comprehend... Xu Xiaoshou was a little crazy.

The true combat strength of an ancient sword cultivator. Every time it appeared, it brought him shock and astonishment.

It was simply too terrifying!

"It's here."

The voice of the tearful duo was still calm.

Suddenly, he spoke. It was clear that he had once again paid attention to the two people in the center of the battle.

While He Yuxing was also shocked by the fact that he had cut off the fierce demonic sword qi in midair, Gu Qingsan, who had already passed through his attack, seemed to have transformed into a huge sword that was several thousand feet long in midair.

"What is this?"

He Yuxing was shocked again.

He could probably guess who the strong enemies would be after he had obtained the 'Fourth Sword'.

However, the sword techniques that appeared one after another were something he had never heard of or seen before!

"Sky Sword, Pick."

Sky Sword, which was wreaked by the sword qi in the sky, suddenly stopped in mid-air and the tip of the sword fell down.

In just a breath, it swung a half-moon arc that connected the sky and the earth.

The momentum was shocking, and the sky was shattered.

"Damn it!"

He Yuxing could no longer hide the shock in his heart. He could only swing four swords in front of him and crazily inject his spiritual essence in an attempt to receive the swing of the giant sword.

“Boom!”

The two swords clashed, and the air currents surged.

The ground was suddenly smashed into pieces in mid-air, and a huge pit that was thousands of feet in size was blasted out.

The space that had barely recovered and was on the verge of collapse collapsed once again under this sword attack.

Rumble..

It was the same ant fighting against the huge sword.

However, He Yuxing clearly did not have the ability to fight against Gu Qingyi.

Even with the ‘Fourth Sword’ in his hand, his body was directly shattered by this sword attack. He was sent flying along with the blood that splattered in all directions.

‘Fourth Sword’ flew out of his hands and hovered in the air.

“Swish, Swish, Swish...”

Circle after circle, the scene seemed to have slowed down.

Everyone watched as the ferocious sword flew up and then landed at the highest point in the air. With a clang, it stabbed into the huge pit on the ground.

Chapter 544: My World Is Already in Darkness

“Space, I can’t hold on any longer...”

In the Red-robed, Xin turned around and said, feeling his throat become a little dry.

He wasn’t afraid of the power of these young people.

He was simply frightened by the movements of these young people who were at the level of grandmasters.

It was already good enough to meet a genius who could challenge those of a higher realm.

But now, one after another, they were getting stronger and stronger.

He Yuxing who could wield the ‘Fourth Sword’, Gu Qingsan who could transform into the Sky Sword, and the swordsman holding the sword who could cut the heaven and earth with two fingers wide..

“This isn’t right!”

“Speaking of which, is this considered crossing realms? It’s obvious that he has crossed an entire realm. Grandmaster, comparable to a throne?”

Her gaze landed on the swordsman holding the sword, and Xin’s gaze became even more bewildered.

This was definitely not just comparable.

Just that sword move just now was not enough for him to kill an ordinary throne, alright?

“Get a few people to strengthen their defenses. Use some of their energy to stabilize the space in the Lijian Grassland. Try not to shatter it again.”

Lan Ling was expressionless.

She knew that this was only the beginning. She turned her head and said, “Miss Zhiwen, I might have to trouble you.”

“You should have understood the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array, right? You can use it to temporarily protect this space.”

Originally, if Yu Zhiwen did not come, the responsibility of controlling the spirit formation would fall on her.

But now, there was a replacement.

Although this girl’s cultivation was not high, her understanding of the spirit formation was not inferior to her own.

After someone withstood this mission, Lan Ling was naturally able to escape.

After all, if she had to control the ‘Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array’ and command an entire red-robed team..

She would be able to handle it.

But her train of thought was definitely not as clear as it was at this moment.

“Sure.”

Yu Zhiwen nodded lightly.

She was not good at head-on combat.

And the ‘Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array’ belonged to the Heaven’s secret formation. To have the opportunity to leave the battlefield, while comprehending and adjusting the formation, was a rare experience.

“Remember to call me when you can’t hold on. Don’t hurt yourself,” Lan Ling reminded when she saw that Yu Zhiwen was drenched in sweat.

“Okay.”

..

‘Fourth Sword’ landed on the ground.

The stalemate lasted for less than a few breaths before it was broken.

Gu Qingsan, who had reverted to his human form in midair, flew down and pointed at the fierce sword on the ground.

However, at this moment...

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!”

A few figures shot out from all directions at the same time.

In the underground pit, Xu Xiaoshou grabbed his junior, who had stood up in shock, and froze the excitement in her eyes.

He looked at the ‘Fourth Sword’ that were only a few feet away from Chi Chi and couldn’t help but gulp.

“Stay here.”

“Master!” Mu Zixi was anxious. “But the ‘Fourth Sword’ are right in front of us...”

“Shut up.”

How could Xu Xiaoren not see ‘Fourth Sword’ right in front of him?

However, at this moment, he had to resist the temptation.

Look, who were the people that rushed out at this moment?

Gu Qingsan, He Yuxing, little Monk Bu Le, and Lei Shuangxing..

All of them were young people.

It was obvious that the words of the red-robed person had struck deep into the hearts of these people.

If they could avoid a bigger conflict, they could use the name of White Cave’s experiencers to bring ‘Fourth Sword’ out.

Even the Storyteller probably wouldn’t stop this operation.

After all, if it succeeded, he wouldn’t need to make a move.

And if Red-robed broke her promise later..

Then it would be ruined.

Things were originally prepared for the worst case scenario.

It was normal for the storyteller to make a move after the red-robed man broke his promise.

However, if they could keep their promise, wouldn’t they make a huge profit?

Xu Xiaoshou could completely empathize with the mentality of these people.

The only thing that made him remain rational and suppress his actions was that there were no representatives of Ghost Beasts among the group of people who rushed out.

He turned his “Perception”.

Xin Gugu was not far from hiding.

Obviously, this distance was nothing if he wanted to snatch the sword.

However, this fellow was the throne.

Once he charged out, not only would he not reveal his identity as a stowaway, he would also be on the wanted poster that had just been released.

At that time, it would definitely trigger the madness of the red-robed man.

“I can’t move. Xu Yue Grey Palace hasn’t made a move yet. They must still have some confidence.”

“If we go out now, we’ll still have to face them head-on!”

“Bang!”!

Just as he was in deep thought, the ground suddenly shook.

The first person to jump in front of the ‘Fourth Sword’ wasn’t Gu Qingsan, who had descended from the sky. Instead, it was little monk Bu Le, who was closest to the fierce sword.

“Hehehe, then this penniless monk won’t be polite...”

Bu Le smiled foolishly at the sky. Then, he used his right hand, which was emitting Buddhist light, to grab the hilt of the ‘Fourth Sword’.

“Boom!”

The ground suddenly shook, and the black demonic qi rippled out.

At the same time, the demonic pattern crawled along his palm towards Bu Le’s entire right arm.

However, this guy was very stubborn. As he bared his teeth, the golden “Will Power” suddenly surged towards his right arm, directly pressing the demonic qi to his elbow.

“How dare you?”

The roar that Gu Qingsan snatched from the void made Xu Xiaoshou, who was underground, faint.

Where did this guy learn this sentence?

“AH—”

The little monk did not care about it. As he screamed with all his might, he pulled out ‘Fourth Sword’.

Then, he slashed at Gu Qingsan, who was whistling toward him from the horizon.

“Swish!”

In an instant, a magnificent black sword qi was swung out.

Gu Qingsan’s face turned green.

He did not expect that the 'Fourth Sword' that he had worked so hard to knock down would actually be taken by someone else in the end.

"Little brat, get lost!"

With a loud roar and a blurred figure, Gu Qingsan pierced through the black sword qi. His two fingers came together and pierced straight down from the sky.

"Useless?"

Bu Le felt the sharp contrast between the powerful strength in his hand and Gu Qingsan's unharmed state. The corners of his mouth immediately twitched.

"Go away, go away!"

"This penniless monk will have to bear such a vicious sword alone."

"If I don't go to hell, who will?"

He carried the black sword, which was taller than a person, and swung it in all directions.

In an instant, dozens of vicious sword qi scattered from the center point. Some of them even tore open the ground and slashed at Xu Xiaoshou's head.

"This little thing..."

Xu Xiaoshou was angered.

Without a doubt, such a messy sword technique..

No, the little monk's sword technique couldn't be called a sword technique at all. He was just holding a black sword and slashing randomly.

However, it had to be said that his attack was indeed very effective in this situation.

Not everyone had the "Supreme Sword Body" and the "Swordless Sword Technique" like Gu Qingsan.

Facing the oncoming black sword qi, even Lei Shuangxing and the others had no choice but to avoid the attack.

For a moment.

Under the relentless attack, the only enemy left was Gu Qingsan, who fell from the sky.

"A finger technique that fell from the sky?"

The little monk knew that the 'Fourth Sword' that he released could not hurt Gu Qingsan at all.

He immediately stabbed the sword into the ground, formed a hand seal with his two fingers, and raised his head furiously.

"Little angry Buddha!"

Golden Light burst out.

Under the command, the Buddha light on Bu Le's body shone brilliantly, and in an instant, a 30-foot-tall Buddha statue phantom condensed.

Xu Xiaoshou was startled.

This phantom wasn't as spectacular as the one he had seen that day.

However, its power was completely under the control of the small monk unhappy.

"Chi!"

The little monk separated his two fingers, one pointing to the sky and the other pointing to the ground.

With a loud explosion, the illusory figure of the angry-eyed Buddha exploded with golden light, directly shattering this space.

"I'll go!"

Gu Qingsan jumped in fright.

He could transform into nothingness.

However, if the space was shattered and he wanted to continue down, his current "Supreme Sword Dao body" wouldn't be able to withstand the space-shattering flow.

"Good consciousness!"

Gu Qingsan couldn't help but exclaim in surprise as he flipped his body in the air. Just as he was about to make a move, he heard a buzzing sound coming from Fourth Sword beside unhappy.

"Eh?"

The small monk also turned his head and looked over.

He Yuxing, who was the only one who had come into contact with Fourth Sword, was already standing a hundred feet away. Although he was covered in blood, he was already using his sword intent to summon a fierce sword.

"Whoosh!"

Compared to the Buddha's light, which was a natural counter to each other, the ferocious 'Fourth Sword' immediately responded to the call and flew straight in the direction of He Yuxing.

"Hey, my sword!"

Bu Le immediately became anxious. He didn't dare to retract the Buddha's shadow and stepped out of the shattered space with one step.

"Chi, your sword? What a joke!"

He Yuxing sneered and held the 'Fourth Sword' with one hand.

Compared to the sword cultivators present, he had an unconcealable advantage, which was that he had touched the fierce sword before.

Under the situation where the roots came from the same source, he could use the sword intent to slightly guide the direction of the 'Fourth Sword'.

"Sorry, this sword still belongs to me..."

Before he finished his sentence, He Yuxing felt a chill on his back.

"TA."

"TA."

A soft sound came from behind him.

He looked back in horror and saw an extremely ugly-looking blind man standing in front of him.

The sword in his hand, which was as thin as a needle, was now placed in front of his throat.

"When..."

He Yuxing's pupils constricted. He could not believe it.

His spiritual sense immediately swept behind him.

The position where this guy had appeared at that time had already faded into an illusion and was gradually disappearing.

An illusion?

"Gulp!"

He knew that he couldn't swallow his saliva at this moment.

However, he couldn't help but roll his Adam's apple. A thin and long bloody scar was pulled open on He Yuxing's neck.

"I'm sorry, it's not an illusion."

A rustling sound was heard. "The sword isn't yours either."

He let go of his right arm slightly.

"Bang!"

A few hundred feet behind He Yuxing, gravel suddenly exploded.

Everyone's gaze was instantly drawn over, thinking that something had happened over there again.

But in an instant, everyone felt that something was wrong and immediately turned their heads back.

Only after this sound was heard did He Yuxing let out a muffled groan. With a face full of disbelief, his figure was sent flying backwards.

At his throat, there was a terrifying bloody hole, and blood flowed out.

"Hiss."

This time, the whole place was dead silent.

“Fantasy Sword Technique?”

Gu Qinger looked at his eldest brother in surprise.

The original body of the blind man, which was so realistic that even he was fooled, was actually an Fantasy Sword Technique?

“Yes.”

Gu Qingyi nodded slightly.

“So strong. Now Junior has a worthy opponent.”

Gu Qinger was shocked.

As the most difficult sword technique among the nine great sword techniques, his understanding of the Fantasy Sword Technique was only superficial.

In the entire Burial Sword Tomb, the only one who had inherited this sword technique was the eldest brother in front of him.

And that blind man could actually do it to such an extent?

“It’s not just the illusory sword technique. That sword of his...” Gu Qinger hesitated and said, “Point of Path?”

Gu Qingyi nodded wordlessly.

Gu Qinger was once again shocked.

Where did this swordsman come from?

An unknown person... was there such a person in the Fringe Moon Immortal City?

While he was still pondering, Gu Qinger spoke:

“It’s not just Point of Path...”

“He has basically mastered the Path of Penetration, the Path of Restraint, and even the Path of Shock of the 3,000 sword paths.”

“This ancient sword cultivator is very strong. Even if you were to go, you might not be his match.”

Gu Qinger’s face immediately paled.

There were so many sword paths, and he was a peak sword master.

Which rock did this fellow jump out from?

In this world, there was still a place that could nurture such a monster-like ancient sword cultivator?

..

“Oh my god!”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was hiding in the dark, was shocked.

This seemed to be the first time he had seen the strength of the sword paths displayed by the tearful duo without using any treasures to fight the enemy?

But this was too strong!

He hadn't even seen how to exert force with that sword attack just now.

It was just a simple move, and he was already pierced through?

Not only was he pierced through, but he was also pierced through with a hundred steps... No, a few hundred steps?

Looking at the huge rock that exploded hundreds of feet away, even his grandmaster body would be pierced through by that sword attack!

“What am I doing? How am I supposed to take out the ‘Fourth Sword’?”

“They're all monsters! Go!”

“Mama, I want to go home...”

..

“Is it off?”

Tears and tears tilted their heads, listening to something.

After a long while, they frowned.

He knew that at the critical moment, He Yuxing had tilted his head and taken back half of his life from the fatal sword.

However, the Suppressive Power of the three thousand sword paths was even more terrifying than the pure power of the Way of the Heavens.

That guy was probably going to completely withdraw from the stage where there were four swords.

As expected.

He Yuxing, who crashed to the ground, clutched his throat with all his might, unable to say a single word.

The spiritual essence in his body circulated crazily in an attempt to suppress this injury.

However, the condensed and compressed terrifying sword intent in the wound was the most lethal thing he had ever seen other than the four swords.

Like a maggot in the tarsal bone, the sword intent was not only unable to move, it was also indestructible.

It was as if it would not rest until it was dead. It was stuck in his throat, forcing him to not be able to spare even half of his strength to think about other things.

“TA.”

“TA.”

A terrifying sound was heard again. He Yuxing’s body trembled, and his face was as pale as paper.

He finally understood.

No matter how talented a sword master from a small place like him was, it was only compared to a mere county.

The hanging sword just now, the swordsman who unsheathed it two fingers wide, and the person in front of him..

They were both sword masters, but the gap between them was like heaven and earth.

He didn’t even know what kind of sword technique this sword technique that had penetrated him was, and how could it be used to fight an enemy?

The difference between heaven and earth was like the difference between clouds and mud!

It was unsolvable.

It was unsolvable at all!

Hearing the clicking sound beside his ears, He Yuxing’s body couldn’t help but tremble violently.

This sound, which was like the pacing of the Grim Reaper, approached him step by step, but he... couldn’t do anything!

Click

The sound finally stopped in front of him.

In his blurry vision, he could vaguely see the blind man slowly reaching out his hand, as if he was about to grab it at his throat.

He Yuxing closed his eyes in despair.

‘Sorry, Fair Maiden Lan, I’ve disappointed you...’

“Clang —”

The sound of a sword rang out beside him.

He Yuxing’s eyelashes fluttered as he slowly opened them.

In the eyes of the entire crowd, Lei Shuhang raised his head slowly with his left hand ‘Fourth Sword’ and his right hand ‘Divine-beating Crutch’.

‘They’re looking at me...’

Lei Shuangxing held his two swords as if he was savoring something.

After more than ten years, they finally appeared in front of the Holy Divine Palace again.

However, my world was already in darkness..

Chapter 545: Recognition of the Fierce Sword!

Silence.

It was as if the world had fallen silent.

Everyone was shocked by the lonely aura exuding from Lei Shuangxing's body.

He stood there with two swords in his hands, isolated from the rest of the world.

However, this aura clearly wouldn't last long in the Lijian Grassland.

Gu Qingsan looked at the direction where Lei Shuangxing was located, and it was as if his figure had disappeared.

What he saw were three swords.

There were the Fourth Sword, the Divine-beating Crutch..

And a human-shaped sword!

"This realm..."

He blinked, and his eyes blurred.

Gu Qingsan knew that he couldn't wait any longer.

Just with this realm of sword will of man and sword as one, that blind man was very likely to get the recognition of the Fourth Sword.

If he waited any longer, it would be too late.

However, before he could even move his feet, waves of sword will suddenly burst out from the position where Lei Shuangxing was.

"Rumble..."

Mud was sent flying, and smoke and dust danced like dragons.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the magic patterns of the Fourth Sword instantly covered the entire body of Lei Shuangxing.

It was as if a second He Yuxing had appeared.

However, Lei Shuangxing's current situation was even crazier.

It was a state of madness like suppression before a storm even when one stood still.

Anyone could feel waves of powerful evil thoughts gathering, forming, and trying to erupt from the body of Lei Shuangxing.

“Charge!”

Suddenly, a black beam of light shot out from the body of Lei Shuangxing straight into the sky.

This change left everyone dumbfounded.

“What’s going on?”

“Where’s the backlash from the Wrath of the Devil? Why didn’t this guy explode?”

“Something’s wrong, something’s very wrong!”

“That beam of light that shot into the sky couldn’t mean that this guy has obtained the recognition of ‘Four Swords’, right?”

Everyone was bewildered.

Even Red Coat was shocked.

“Recognition?”

Xin immediately turned his head and asked.

“If you ask me, who should I ask?”

Lan Ling was speechless.

She wasn’t a swordsman, so how could she know all this?

If she could ask, she would ask Xin, who had many enemies, what was going on.

After all, there were swordmen in the Red Coat group.

But there wasn’t an ancient swordsman here.

“It can’t be approval. This guy hasn’t comprehended the sword will of the Eighth Sword Deity, let alone the Sacrificial Carving. How could he be approved by the Fourth Sword so easily?”

Xin didn’t believe it at all and said, “Even if he’s an ancient swordsman, it can’t be so fast. There’s something strange here!”

All the Red Coats tensed up.

No matter how the ‘Four Swords’ changed, they could clearly feel a strong hostility from the man holding the two swords..

No!

Hatred!

Lan Ling narrowed her eyes. “Give me the information. Give me the information of that person!”

The Red Coat behind her walked forward hesitantly. “No information...”

“No information?”

This time, even Xin turned around in shock.

It was impossible to not have any information.

With the Red Coat's ability, even if he only had one face, as long as the news spread outside, how could he not have any information at all?

"There really isn't any information at all. He looks like an ordinary experiencer..."

"How can this be ordinary?"

Lan Ling's heart tightened.

Her instincts told her that the blind man in the distance was not simple.

But, should they move out?

"All Red Coats," After hesitating for a moment, she still opened her mouth.

"Here!"

This time, the entire place was solemn. All the Red Coats were ready.

Lan Ling hesitated and slowly extended her hand.

As long as she waved this hand, it would mean the end of the person in the distance.

..

In the underground pit.

Because they were close, Xu Xiaoshou could feel the emotion of Lei Shuangxing the most.

But he couldn't understand it at all.

This fellow's performance was completely different from before when he was in the Tiansang Spirit Palace.

Such a great hatred, yet he still didn't conceal it at all..

Why?

Xu Xiaoshou saw the beam of light that shot into the sky earlier.

Even if that didn't count as the recognition of the 'Fourth Sword', he knew that Lei Shuangxing at this moment was absolutely compatible with the demonic nature of the fierce sword.

When he looked at the body again, it was as if it was completely dyed black by the demonic patterns..

"There's something wrong with him!"

Xu Xiaoshou made a sound and pressed Mu Zixi's head to remind a certain someone.

However, Mu Zixi's body suddenly began to shake violently.

"What's wrong?"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked and hurriedly turned away from the girl's face.

"M-master..."

At this moment, Mu Zixi's face was already pale and her entire body was covered in sweat.

This symptom was extremely similar to the high fever that she had in the Spirit Palace.

Xu Xiaoshou reached out and touched her forehead.

Hot!

Boiling Hot!

Bean-sized beads of sweat slid down from the girl's forehead. Her tightly shut large eyes trembled. Mu Zixi seemed to be struggling to open her eyes.

However, her eyelids were only lifted by a slit. Xu Xiaojie was already keenly aware of the black and white light in her eyes.

"You can't!"

This time, he was extremely certain that Mu Zixi's "God Devil Eyes" had something to do with Lei Shuangxing.

The last time this blind man appeared, he had the same symptoms.

Now that this fellow was holding the fierce sword, he had become like this again.

The most important thing was that the storyteller knew about this place.

If he opened his eyes and saw it, it would attract unnecessary trouble. What should he do?

"Close your eyes."

Xu Xiaoshou pulled his junior sister into his embrace and whispered, "Rest. Don't think about anything. I'm here."

"Hmm..."

A response as quiet as a mosquito.

"Don't worry, it's fine."

Xu Xiaoshou patted his junior sister on the back.

He didn't dare to use his 'frozen power' to lower the temperature recklessly. He was afraid that if different powers intersected, it would cause more trouble.

"There's a problem with Lei Shuangxing."

Xu Xiaoshou shouted again in a low voice.

This voice was meant for the storyteller.

Through his spiritual senses, the storyteller's attention was clearly attracted by Lei Shuangxing.

Through his continuous sensing, he finally realized that Lei Shuangxing could not hold on any longer.

"Brat, hold it in. Now is not the time for you to take revenge."

"Don't be distracted by the 'Fourth Sword's' Wrath of the Devil!"

Lei Shuangxing's body trembled when he heard that.

In the next second, the deathly silence in the air was finally broken.

Lan Ling raised her right hand high up and placed the famous sword, the Divine-beating Crutch, on her waist. She slowly took out a crystal clear stone from her bosom.

"Exquisite stone!"

Everyone was stunned.

Then, everyone reacted.

With the exquisite stone, it meant that Lei Shuangxing was not a stowaway. He was a legitimate person who entered the white cave through the proper way and had the right to seize the treasure.

"I have received the recognition of the 'Fourth Sword'".

Lei Shuangxing said emotionlessly, "As promised, send me out of the White Cave."

Xin turned to look at Lan Ling.

This..

Lan Ling's hand froze in the air and said indifferently, "I agree. How do you prove it?"

Lei Shuangxing did not say a word.

He raised his head high.

In midair, Gu Qingsan instantly felt his hair stand on end.

This blind man did not have eyes, but this time, Gu Qingsan could clearly feel that he was looking at him!

He did not say a word.

Lei Shuangxing's hand trembled, and a black Galaxy Sword Aura shot out from the body of the "Fourth Sword".

During the process, the Galaxy Sword Aura split into two and then into four, four into eight, eight into sixteen..

When they faced each other, it had already transformed into thousands of Galaxy Sword Aura torrents.

Everyone was shocked by this simple and straightforward Galaxy Sword Aura.

With just a sweep..

Such fluctuations?

“Fantasy Sword Technique!”

Gu Qingsan’s lips curled up.

Others were afraid of this, but he wasn’t.

It had long proven that even the Galaxy Sword Aura of the “Fourth Sword” couldn’t hurt him!

He formed a pinching spell in the air, and his figure turned into nothingness.

However, at this moment, Gu Qingsan suddenly felt a trace of evil thought gushing out of his body.

It was the desire that had been accumulating since the birth of man. It was the inner demon of man!

“What the hell?”

“How did this thing come out?”

Gu Qingsan panicked.

Everyone had desires.

In this world, no one could achieve the realm of having no desires.

And once a person had desires, they would inevitably give birth to inner demons.

The existence of this thing might not interfere with one’s body under normal circumstances.

It was too small.

As long as one’s desires were not big, ordinary people could also restrain their inner demons.

It was even more so for Spiritual Cultivators.

Every step of comprehending the Way of the Heavens and cleansing the soul was nothing more than the process of getting closer to the rules of Heaven and Earth without any desire.

That was exactly what Cutting Path Level meant.

But he, Gu Qingsan, could not reach the realm of the Cutting Path Level!

He had desires, and they were very great.

He wanted to learn the sword, to surpass his second senior brother and eldest senior brother, to defeat Xu Xiaoshou, and more importantly, to surpass his master and obtain the legendary title of Sword Deity.

His desire was great!

However, not every desire in this world would develop in the direction of the inner demon.

More importantly, it would give people the motivation to advance.

However, Gu Qingsan had never expected this.

At this moment, as Gu Qingsan slashed out with his sword, no matter what his desire was, at this moment, it completely turned into the inner demon.

The vicious demon energy had already invaded.

It didn't come from the outside world.

It was born and slashed out from his heart!

"Heart Sword Technique?"

Gu Qingsan instantly understood something.

The Galaxy Sword Aura that He Yuxing had obtained from the 'Fourth Sword' was completely different from the Galaxy Sword Aura of Lei Shuangxing.

That blind man had really touched the ability of the 'Fourth Sword'!

"It's over!"

With a sizzling sound, not to mention turning into nothing, he couldn't have avoided the endless Galaxy Sword Aura.

When that evil thought appeared in his mind, the demonic patterns all over Gu Qingsan's body curled up, and he was directly knocked back to his original form from the state of nothingness.

"Junior brother!"

Gu Qinger suddenly stood up from the ground.

At this time, he couldn't sit still at all.

But..

It was too late!

"The famous sword can be avoided, the fierce sword can be avoided, but the inner demon sword can not be avoided."

Lei Shuangxing shook his head gently.

He slowly withdrew his sword and put the object in his hand behind his elbow.

In midair, Gu Qingsan, who had been forced out of his original form, could not even use the slightest bit of strength to resist the endless Galaxy Sword Aura whistling over.

"Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh.."

"Ugh Ugh Ugh..."

Galaxy Sword Aura slashed through Gu Qingsan's body one after another, sending blood and flesh flying everywhere.

Gu Qinger's eyes instantly turned red.

He knew that if the blind man didn't have the "Fourth Sword", his junior brother might be able to parry a few of them.

But with the support of the fierce sword..

His junior brother was completely unable to resist!

But this wasn't the end.

The fierce Galaxy Sword Aura that slashed through Gu Qingsan's body circled around the back before suddenly soaring into the sky.

Then, from all directions, with Gu Qingsan as the center point, it slashed out again.

"Boom!"

Thousands of black Galaxy Sword Aura drew an arc in the air as if it was dyeing the sky with moving black lotus petals.

However, when the lotus petals were retracted to the center point, a black lotus bloomed in the air.

"Tsk"

There was no explosion.

All the power was controlled exquisitely and instantly poured into Gu Qingsan's body.

The Wrath of the Devil entered his body.

It was even more terrifying than being torn apart!

A bloody figure fell from the sky, stirring up smoke and dust on the ground.

"Crash"

Everyone's heartbeat seemed to miss a beat as they looked at the blind man drew in his sword and stood there in astonishment.

This was a devil!

Gu Qingsan's aura had completely disappeared.

The body that was covered by the black devil patterns... or the corpse, was lying quietly on the ground, as if answering the question of the Red Coat man.

"This is the answer."

Lei Shuangxing slowly turned his head towards the direction of the Red Coat man and asked, "Do you all want to try?"

Whoosh

Even though the Red Coats were all at the Sovereign Stage, this time, many people also took half a step back.

Killing intent!

Awe-inspiring killing intent!

The Red Coats did not know what kind of hatred he had with this young man in front of him.

However, based on this genuine and undisguised killing intent, they were certain that if there was a chance, this young man's attack would definitely be even more vicious than the attack he had used on Gu Qingsan just now.

"Return my junior brother!"

Gu Qinger couldn't hold it in any longer.

He completely ignored his boss's warning and directly flew into the air.

In an instant, nine swords flew out from the sword wheel on his back and disappeared into thin air.

Lei Shuangxing turned his body to the side and faced the nine swords that were rushing toward him. There seemed to be a smile on his face.

Disdain, mockery, and boundless confidence.

"Nine Swords Technique?"

He didn't even make a move. He stayed completely still.

The "Fourth Sword" was behind his back. His face was calm, and his body didn't even tremble.

"A master swordsman!"

"Another peak master swordsman!"

"Oh my God, that's a famous sword, right?"

"The Bewitching Demon?"

The onlookers were so shocked by Gu Qinger that they cried out.

However, even though the nine swords were approaching, it was as if the blind man had not seen anything, not even the slightest movement.

"Is he crazy? He will die!"

"Not dodging?"

The nine swords formation, led by a blood-red famous sword, carried an invincible sword intent. It was as if the nine dragons were attacking, and even space itself was completely pierced open.

"Bang!"

However, when they were just a few feet away from the Lei Shuangxing, the nine swords seemed to have hit some kind of barrier. They suddenly nailed the space and could not move forward at all.

Bald Xin waved his hand in the air, and the boundary barrier blocked this attack.

He said to Gu Qinger apologetically, "I'm sorry. This person has received the recognition of the 'Fourth Sword'. Red Coats, you're safe!"

"Give me back my junior brother!"

Gu Qinger's eyes immediately turned red.

How could he care about whether this baldy in front of him was a Sovereign Stage or anything else.

The instant the sword will in the sky exploded, the crimson sky seemed to have been drawn in, dyeing a large area of ominous clouds red.

"The Bewitching Demon!"

Xin's eyes focused, and his expression became solemn.

Heavenly Master of the famed sword?

What a joke!

Have these young people gone mad?

How did they cultivate?

Why were all of them so terrifying!

"Swoosh!"

The Bewitching Demon famed sword seemed to have been summoned. She circled in the air before suddenly shooting back, about to pierce into Gu Qinger's body and fuse into one.

"Junior brother, that's enough."

Gu Qingyi finally stood up from the ground.

The moment he stood up, the dense sword will in the world was completely suppressed.

Even the Ferocious Demon Realm that covered the entire world was showing signs of collapse.

The Bewitching Demon also stopped in front of Gu Qinger's chest.

"But, eldest brother, little junior brother, he..."

Gu Qinger turned his head with difficulty, his eyes filled with tears.

"Bring him here."

"Okay."

Gu Qinger wiped away his tears and walked over with trembling steps, carrying his junior brother in his arms.

Suddenly, the tears that welled up in his eyes stopped, and a look of ecstasy appeared on Gu Qinger's face.

“He’s still breathing!”

He shouted excitedly, took a step forward, and returned to Gu Qingyi’s side with the person in his arms. “Eldest senior brother, there’s still hope. Quickly save junior brother!”

“Okay, step back.”

Gu Qingyi looked at the slightly trembling ground with a grave expression.

“Eh?”

Gu Qingyi didn’t understand.

They both nodded. Why didn’t he save him?

He would die!

However, following eldest senior brother’s gaze, he also lowered his head. He immediately felt that something was wrong.

“This is?”

On the other side, Xin suddenly shot up from the ground. It was as if the soles of his feet were scalded by lava.

“Bubble bubble...”

The trembling ground cracked inch by inch.

Then, blood bubbles burst one by one, and the entire land of the Lijian Grassland was instantly soaked in blood.

“The Blood Sea has been summoned!”

Chapter 546: They’ve All Gone Crazy!

“Drip, drip, drip.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt something splatter on his head and shoulders.

He raised his head.

“Blood?”

The boiling hot blood was like lava.

From the moment Xu Xiaoshou raised his head, the blood had turned from a trickle to a steady stream.

And based on what his perception saw on the ground, the entire Lijian Grassland was dyed completely red.

A sea of blood!

“Xin Gugu?”

Xu Xiao's pupils constricted as he suddenly thought of something.

He had only seen one person with the ability to summon a sea of blood, and that person was Xin Gugu.

He turned his head to look in the direction where Xin Gugu was hiding.

As expected, Xin Gugu was long gone.

"This guy, did he make a move already?"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his hand, and white flames pounced on his body. Immediately, the strange boiling blood was isolated.

At the moment, he was still looking like Elder Sang.

Xin Gugu did not know. If he went crazy and dragged Xu Xiaoshou into the mess, it would be a big problem.

However, it was very obvious that Xin Gugu's attention was not on Xu Xiaoshou at all.

"A ghost beast!"

The Red Coats looked at the sea of blood that was summoned and flew up in shock.

The thick stench assailed their nostrils. Anyone who wore red knew what it meant.

"The big fish has taken the bait."

Lan Ling's heart tightened.

It was clearly something to be happy about.

But this strange sea of blood on the ground.

What kind of ability was this?

"A human!"

"Find the human first!"

Xin turned his head and shouted in Lan Ling's direction.

Lan Ling was about to move, but at this moment, the Blood Sea seemed to have erupted.

"The blood pillar burst!"

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Thick blood pillars another shot out from the Blood Sea one after another like how scaled dragons emerged from the sea. The pillars crashed into the Red Coats at lightning speed.

Compared to this heavenly pillar-like existence, a human's body was simply too small.

The Red Coats were already prepared and flew up or dodged to the side at the first moment the blood pillar shot out of the sea.

However, the blood pillar seemed to have completely locked onto its target as it moved, directly blasting the Red Coats high into the air.

After that, the tips of the blood pillars exploded and evolved into a huge hand. These hands dragged the Red Coats into the Blood Sea.

“What the hell is this!”

Xin kicked hard, and his kick exploded the blood pillar under his feet. He was caught off guard and was pulled back by the Blood Hand.

He shook the Blood Hand with all his strength and broke it. Then, Xin managed to fly off and avert the crisis.

However, the others did not have his strength.

Most of them were pulled into the Blood Sea right then and there.

Those at the ordinary sovereign stage couldn't escape the Blood Hand's power at all.

There were tens of Red Coats in the audience, but only a dozen of them could break through this wave of attack.

In addition, there were the lucky ones around Lan Ling who were protected by the great array.

“What ability is this?”

Xin was shocked.

He basically knew a thing or two about the all the abilities of the ghost beast host body that had entered the White Cave this time.

However, this wave of blood sea attacks was not what the intelligence had described.

How could this be an ordinary ghost beast?

“Ahh!”

At this moment, the figures that had been dragged into the boiling and bubbling Blood Sea let out miserable cries.

The Red Coat was still fine.

After entering the sticky, swamp-like Blood Sea where struggling just caused one to sink further, the strength of the sovereign stage barely allowed him to protect himself.

The masters and juniors who were watching were all corroded on the spot.

Some died and others were injured.

There were a pitiful number of survivors.

“Let me do it.”

Seeing this, Lan Ling immediately took over Yu Zhiwen's control of the great array.

She could leave those who experienced the White Cave to die, but this was under the condition that their death would not increase the enemy's battle strength.

According to the Blood Sea's ability, the higher the strength of the people who died, the more people there would be.

The Blood Sea's performance in all aspects would be greatly improved.

How could he die?

"Heaven sealing array, sacrificial refining!"

The great array that covered the entire Lijian Grassland burst out at a high temperature instantly.

The chains belonging to the Way of the Heavens solidified in midair. They pierced through the void, and stabbed themselves into the Blood Sea.

In the blink of an eye, the temperature of the Blood Sea rose once more.

The sea bubbled as it boiled, and the bubbles burst one by one.

A lot of the rising blood water was evaporated in an instant.

"Moo —"

A loud bellow of pain roared out from beneath the Blood Sea.

Obviously, the chains from the Way of Heaven entered the Sea. The chains must have pierced the body of the creator of the Blood Sea.

It worked!

Everyone present was frightened by this roar and retreated quickly.

Red Coat was took it even more seriously.

There was this roar before the the ghost beasts incarnated.

It was very obvious that that fellow could not hold on any longer and was about to come out.

..

"The Blood Sea..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the blood that was continuously seeping down from the top of his head and carried his junior sister as he moved down.

The Blood Sea could be said to have divided the entire Lijian Grassland.

The sky contained the Red Coats' camp.

The middle layer of the Blood Sea should be where Xin Gugu was active.

And in the underground..

“My world?”

Xu Xiaoshou was delighted.

This was very good!

With the existence of this thing, no one would be able to pay attention to the underground world.

The underground world would be as good as allowing Xu Xiaoshou to hide such that no one would pay attention to him, right?

“Junior sister...”

He lowered his head and looked at Mu Zixi.

This girl’s high fever was astonishing. It was as if she had swallowed the infernal fire seed. It was simply baffling.

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to leave her in the Yuan Mansion.

However, he was afraid that the storyteller who was hiding in the dark would see all of this, so he protected Mu Zixi closely.

“Make it chaotic. Increase the chaos!” It seemed like Xu Xiaoshou was afraid of a lack of chaos.

..

“Be careful.”

Xin could no longer care about his tears. He rushed to Lan Ling’s side.

Just as he was about to say something, Lan Ling turned her head to look at him in shock and anger.

“Didn’t I ask you to protect him? Why are you here?”

“I...” Xin was stunned for a moment.

Protect that blind man?

At this moment, who could still control that fellow?

Wasn’t their level of importance obvious?

One was the leader of the Red Coats who was controlling the great array, and the other was a blind man who was obviously hostile towards the Red Coats.

If the ghost beast had injured Lan Ling, the Red Coats would have wasted their efforts.

Lan Ling was almost driven mad by this baldy.

“I’m not important, Fourth Sword is!”

“The ghost beasts only emerged now. If it wasn’t for Fourth Sword, then what was it for?”

Xin was stunned for a moment, but he was still a little confused.

This fellow had been attacking the Red Coat since he appeared?

His thoughts stopped.

Xin suddenly came to a realization.

A diversion?

He suddenly turned his head.

He saw the Blood Sea, which was still attacking the Red Coat earlier, now turn into a huge vortex.

Following a roar, an incomparably huge reddish-black ox horn emerged from within the vortex.

“Bang!”

Everyone was eager to see what was below.

With an explosion, the vortex festered, and the void shattered.

“This?”

Lei Shuangxing stood tall in the air, but his back instantly turned cold.

He wanted to see what was rising slowly beneath the ox horn.

But..

Heavens, why did it suddenly turn dark?

He suddenly turned his head.

A blood-soaked, reddish-black minotaur that was over a hundred feet tall was floating in the air.

The sky was filled with bloody mist as if a devil had shot out from purgatory. This monster had the head and the body of an ox. It was as tall and sturdy as a giant.

However, the lower half of its body was a pair of legs in human form.

Yet, it was different from a pair of human legs. This pair of legs were strong and filled with defined muscles. They were like a pair of totem poles. One of them was upright in the air while the other was being lifted up after accumulating power..

It was evident what they were going to do!

“Damn it!”

Even the normally calm Lei Shuangxing was so shocked that he almost cursed out loud.

What kind of speed was this?

Teleportation?!

So the slow ascent just now was a pretense?

There was no time to think.

Lei Shuangxing did not even have the time to draw his sword.

He was only aware of wanting to use the Fourth Sword to block this attack.

But he did not move, and in the next second...

The minotaur took a shot!

“Boom!”

The void was like a balloon that had been popped.

The space debris exploded like fireworks under the kick.

And as for Lei Shuangxing..

Deep underground, Xu Xiaoshou’s eyeballs were about to pop out.

Lei Shuangxing was directly sucked into the space debris by a kick?

Damn it!

“Are you Xin Gugu?”

Xu Xiaoshou was extremely shocked.

If it wasn’t for the fact that he had once fought with Xin Gugu against Zhang Taiying’s virtual image and had seen the ancient minotaur that split open on that fellow’s back, he wouldn’t have been able to believe it.

At this moment, he simply couldn’t believe that the minotaur that was bathed in blood inside the void was Xin Gugu!

“A complete body?”

Xu Xiaoshou realized something.

At that time, Xin Gugu had also transformed into the form of a ghost beast.

However, only half of the minotaur’s head had emerged from Xin Gugu’s back, and his body had been condensed from ghostly energy. .

Now..

Xu Xiaohu looked at the bloody minotaur in the air that didn’t have the slightest bit of human consciousness.

Without a doubt, it was a complete body this time.

There was complete liberation!

“But, the gap is too big. Do you want to die?”

Xu Xiaohu had never seen Xin Gugu in this state before.

He didn't know whether this was the innate ability of a ghost beast or the unique secret technique of the Xu Yue Grey Palace.

But it was obvious that Xin Gugu in this state wasn't something that an ordinary Red Coat could deal with.

"Brother Shuangxing..."

Luo Leilei's worried voice sounded in his ears.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately thought of the storyteller.

He still didn't make a move, even at this stage?

What were these big shots waiting for?

Were human lives not worth anything?

"Bang!"

Just as he was in deep thought, a space a few miles away from the Lijian Grassland exploded suddenly.

Xu Xiaoshou looked over, and his heart turned cold.

Lei Shuangxing!

This fellow traveled through the space debris for a while before he was blasted back to the White Cave?

"Damn you, Xin Gugu..."

He thought of the unconscious and dehumanized Lei Shuangxing.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou looked at the blood-soaked minotaur in horror.

He couldn't fight this minotaur!

What happened to fair competition?

With this kind of damage inflicted, how could he let others live?

Someone, please help!

..

The entire place was dead silent.

Even Xin was stunned by the sudden appearance of the minotaur as well as the soaring kick.

This power..

"Form an array!"

Lan Ling was the first to react.

No matter what, once the ghost beast appeared, Red Coat would fight it even if he had to risk his life.

He had to admit that although this fellow's aura was very good, he...

"I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

Lan Ling's gaze was intense. She licked her red lips as she waved her hand.

"Imperial bestowment of the Way of the Heavens, deprived!"

A huge seven-colored divine light descended from the sky and instantly enveloped an area of several hundred feet around the blood-soaked minotaur.

"Swish!"

After a faint sound, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked to discover that everything that was enveloped in the divine light had turned into nothingness.

Air, elements, space..

The Blood Sea, the Earth, and even dust..

Yes.

There was nothingness!

The moment the divine light dissipated, it was as if everything in that area had been stripped away from the Way of the Heavens.

Blackness.

There was only a hollow black pillar left, nothing else!

"Crash..."

After a full second of silence, the Blood Sea was finally pulled by the suction force of the black hole space, and then it surged into the spatial fragments.

"Xin Gugu, is he dead?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned by what he saw.

However, in a second, the aura of the bloodied minotaur suddenly appeared from where Red Coat was.

He missed!

He was being attacked at the speed of light! How could he dodge?

"Moo!"

A furious roar.

Everyone's souls seemed like they were about to be shattered by the roar.

The very moment Xin reacted, he saw the minotaur in front of Lan Ling. The minotaur was pulling out his leg with all his might.

“Vile creature, how dare you!”

Xin’s eyes instantly turned red.

The Red Coat was the guardian.

With Red Coat around, Lan Ling would definitely not die before Xin!

Both of her hands pushed against the space and twisted backwards.

In this split second, Xin used the force to bounce back.

Xin also used a whip kick, but this was aimed at the huge foot in front of Lan Ling.

A human body against the body of a ghost beast!

Xin could not even reach the blood-soaked minotaur’s ankle!

But there was hardly any hesitation in his kick.

A showdown at the peak!

Xu Xiaoyou’s eyes widened. He wanted to see everything clearly.

And at the instant when the two legs connected...

“Rumble!”

The world shook.

Waves of air shot out from the center of the conflict. The gusts of air rose and fell in layers, directly crushing the entire Blood Sea and soon sent it flying!

The floating Blood Sea..

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked, and his heart seemed to float along with it.

He didn’t have time to sigh.

In the next second, something even crazier happened.

With a boom, the entire space of the Lijian Grassland was like a mirror that had been thrown to the ground.

It cracked!

The white cave space couldn’t withstand the power of such a peak duel.

Even though there were only two whip kicks, it completely collapsed!

The ground seemed to have been pried up by someone, and it shook twice. The crack was so wide that it couldn’t be closed at all.

Xu Xiaoshou was completely surprised and overwhelmed.

“Crazy, crazy.”

“Is this a damned fight?”

“You two seem like you’re fighting a nuclear war!”

There was no time for sarcasm. If the White Cave were to collapse, no one below the throne would survive.

And the throne..

Glancing at the bloodied minotaur, Xu Xiaoshou sighed inwardly.

It was close!

He wanted to escape into the Yuan Mansion, disregarding what was going on.

But as Xu Xiaoshou looked at the broken horizon, a figure appeared suddenly.

That figure had a red robe that fluttered in the wind, and he had a strong killer instinct.

“Night Guardian?”

Xu Xiaoshou simply could not believe that this dead person suddenly appeared.

But the fierce-looking Night Guardian did not go straight for the ghost beast.

Instead, he took a deep breath and plunged his hands into the shattered space on the other side.

“Close!”

He put his hands together.

Boom!

The cracked Earth was stitched together, and the broken space was tightened.

Darkness engulfed everything.

The Sovereign Domain replaced this space and covered everything.

“Lan Ling, protect the space!” Night Guardian shouted angrily.

Lan Ling’s body, which had been tossed aside, finally stopped in midair.

Xin was too strong!

He kicked down the giant foot of the minotaur, causing its attack to deviate from its original direction.

However, even with the protection of the great array, such a physical confrontation was not something someone at the ordinary sovereign stage could withstand.

Lan Ling was merely a spirit array master.

Being close to her meant death.

At this moment, being able to escape with her life was already a fluke.

“Phew.”

As she exhaled, she did not care how wildly her heart was beating.

Lan Ling knew that she had underestimated this ghost beast.

This wasn't an ordinary ghost beast at all.

“Are you from the Xu Yue Grey Palace...”

Lan Ling formed a pinching spell. Outside the Dark Bounded Domain, the Heaven Sealing Array locked this area of space up tightly.

“Fourth Sword!”

After doing all this, she called out loudly, “Night Gurdian, Heiming, find Fourth Sword first, first...”

It stopped abruptly.

Lan Ling called out halfway, but she suddenly couldn't move.

Her face was filled with shock as she looked at the bloodied minotaur who was separated from Xin after one strike. Her expression was filled with fear.

Chapter 547: The Chosen One by Fate

“What is this?”

Xu Xiaoshou was equally shocked as he looked at the bloody minotaur that Xin Gugu had transformed into.

After he had blasted away Baldy Xin, he did not hesitate at all. As he retreated, he exhaled.

Then, he suddenly inhaled.

“Clang! ! !”

The darkness was directly torn apart.

The sea of blood that had seeped into the collapsing space was pulled back by Xin Gugu before it could go far.

In less than a breath's time.

The sea of blood that had filled the entire Lijian Grassland was sucked into the minotaur's body.

“Boom!”

A majestic and surging energy entered his body. Just the aura that Xin Gugu was emitting was already unable to withstand it and was about to collapse.

After doing all this, the minotaur's body swelled once again.

Even cracks began to appear on his body that was filled with power.

“Self-destruct?”

Xu Xiaoshou did not dare to believe it.

How could the power of this entire sea of blood be absorbed into his body in such a short period of time.

However, such a shocking thing had happened right before his eyes.

One could imagine just how terrifying the power contained within Xin Gugu’s body was.

“The realm has shattered!”

The dark bounded domain that was opened by the Night Guardian in time only lasted for a moment before it ceased to exist.

Fortunately, Lan Ling had already used the Heaven Sealing Array to tighten the space around the Lijian Grassland.

Even so, the survivors could no longer hide their fear.

“This, this, this...”

“This is the battle that ‘Fourth Sword’ should be fighting for?”

“The battle between those Master Realm Juniors was real. Is this a joke?”

“My god, what happened? How did the situation become like this?”

“How could the sea of blood be swallowed in the blink of an eye?”

“These people are all secretly accumulating power! I knew it. If the sea of blood didn’t accumulate power, how could it do so all of a sudden...”

“But, why didn’t Red-robed notice it?”

No one answered.

The people who had survived the sea of blood with all kinds of methods wanted to watch the battle and be the lucky one in ten thousand.

But when the real throne started to fight, they realized that they were simply courting death.

If they were on the Shengshen Continent, the collapse of space wouldn’t be so exaggerated.

But in this White Cave that could shatter at a touch, as long as the throne was relatively serious and space collapsed, they would have no way to retreat!

“Master, is this the ‘Ghost Beast’ You were talking about?”

The little monk Bu Le had already been shaken to the edge of the Lijian Grassland by the aftermath of the battle.

He looked at the constantly expanding bloody minotaur and couldn’t help but swallow his saliva.

He wanted to purify it.

However, unhappy understood that this kind of strength wasn't something he could contend against.

"Right, the Fourth Sword!"

"Where did 'Fourth Sword' go?"

Lei Shuangxing had fallen back from the space fragment.

However, 'Fourth Sword', who had also been sent flying by the minotaur's kick, had completely disappeared.

Even though red-robed was also paying attention to four swords.

However, at this moment, the blood-soaked minotaur's strength was so great that Red-robed was unable to pay attention to it at all.

As expected, when she saw Night Guardian and Black Flame pounce towards the minotaur's location, Bu Le looked around and started looking for Fourth Sword.

It had to be said that the younger generation that was still able to stay above the Lijian Grassland at this moment.

Naturally, they had strength.

Their intelligence was not inferior to others.

There were many people who had the same thoughts as Bu Le.

In a certain direction.

Cheng Xingchu relied on the jade pendants on his body to survive in this place.

At this moment, even the desire to fight for the fierce sword in his heart had been defeated.

He retreated to the edge of the Heaven Sealing Array with trepidation. He only wanted to stay away from the center of the battle, but he realized..

"This formation, can I come in but not come out?"

Cheng Xingchu almost cried.

He saw Lady Zhiwen in the red-robed crowd and wanted to go look for help. He didn't want to die.

But..

He couldn't move his feet!

"Who, who will save me..."

Cheng Xingchu burst into tears.

He had never thought, nor had anyone told him, that the fight for the 'Fourth Sword' would be so fierce.

Even the throne could not escape from this kind of battle. What could he do with his meager cultivation?

In the sea of blood, not even a single wave could come out!

“Buzz!”

At this moment, the space not far away cracked open.

Cheng Xingchu did not care.

It was extremely normal for the space above the Lijian Grassland to crack open.

But suddenly, a surging sword intent came from within the crack.

“Fourth Sword?”

Cheng Xingchu was stunned.

Fourth Sword fell here?

His eyes were wide open. He looked around and found that there were no similar refugees in this place.

“Only me?”

“Gulp.” Cheng Xingchu swallowed his saliva and his heart started beating rapidly.

This time, he suddenly felt a surge of power in his body.

“I can do it!”

Blood surged out from his pale face. Activating his spiritual essence, Cheng Xingchu flew to the front of the spatial crack.

The vicious demon sword intent was even clearer.

“Fourth Sword, they are inside, and they are not far away!”

Cheng Xingchu’s eyes were burning.

He wanted to reach his hand into the sword, but he was suddenly startled awake.

“Damn it, how can my little spiritual essence withstand the power of the spatial crack?”

The protective force of the jade pendant isolated the suction force of the black hole, and it almost made Cheng Xingchu lose himself.

Only after he calmed down did he remember that he was a swordsman.

“Sword, use the sword!”

He took out an ice-blue spirit sword from his ring.

Cheng Xingchu didn’t even need to think, and he just pointed the sword at the spatial crack as if he was provoking him.

“Bang!”

A black figure flew past, and the grade five spirit sword was directly cut in half.

“Hiss.”

Cheng Xingchu’s heart was in pain.

But when he saw the sword shoot out from the crack, it wasn’t like before, and it no longer fled in all directions. It only quietly stabbed into the ‘Fourth Sword’ above the heaven sealing great array.

“I’ve earned it!”

He ran over in ecstasy, and he wanted to grab the hilt of the ‘Fourth Sword’ in one go.

But at this moment, images of bodies exploding and dying appeared in his mind. Cheng Xingchu froze.

‘The treasure is right in front of me, but I can’t pick it up?’

Cheng Xingchu knew what he was capable of.

He wasn’t an ancient swordsman, and his cultivation had just broken through to the grandmaster level. He didn’t have any treasures related to the ‘Fourth Sword’ to protect his body.

With this grip, he would definitely die!

“What should I do? What should I do?”

After looking around, there was still no one nearby.

But Cheng Xingchu didn’t dare to!

He could only cover his ears and try to cover the ‘Fourth Sword’ with his body, but he didn’t dare to touch it at all.

“Damn it, are you crazy? Why did you appear in front of me?”

Cheng Xingchu’s eyes were red, and he was about to go crazy.

He didn’t realize that just by getting close, the power of the ‘Fourth Sword’ had already affected him through the jade pendant’s protection.

“I didn’t want to take it... I’ve already given up on you, how could you appear in front of me?”

“How could I ! ! !”

Cheng Xingchu clenched his fists tightly, and the last bit of rationality he had left made him unwilling to turn back and draw his sword.

But leave?

Impossible!

No one could resist such a temptation.

Moreover, this kind of temptation was something he had always dreamed of.

It was fine if the sword didn't appear, but why was it me... In the vast sword-leaving prairie?

"If I pull it out, perhaps I'll be the one in ten thousand

"The Heaven Sealing Array is right beside me. I can break it with just one sword strike with Fourth Sword.

"When the time comes, I, Cheng Xingchu, will be able to escape from the battle between the red-robed cultivators and the Ghost Beasts. At the very least, I will be stuck in the space of the White Cave

"As long as I succeed with Fourth Sword, I will be able to obtain the legacy of the Eighth Sword Deity.

"I..."

Suddenly opening his eyes, a hint of clarity returned to Cheng Xingchu's eyes.

He was shocked to find that he had already turned around.

And the sword was between his hands, an inch away!

"Crap! Crap!"

"Get lost!"

Cheng Xingchu was so scared that he directly sat on the ground and panted heavily.

If he encountered this, he would definitely die.

"Damn 'Fourth Sword'..."

Reason finally prevailed over everything. Cheng Xingchu lifted his limp feet and made up his mind to directly run to the side.

"You're giving up just like that?"

A delicate and smiling voice suddenly appeared behind him.

Cheng Xingchu stopped in his tracks.

His instincts told him that he couldn't turn back at this time and should run for his life.

After all, he had just seen that there was no one around.

This voice that suddenly appeared was definitely not simple.

The hidden desire in his heart made him turn around with difficulty.

This was a woman with an extremely hot figure. Her shabby gray robe could not conceal her curvaceous figure at all.

What made him even more horny was that thick purple chain was winding around the delicate figure in front of him from all sorts of unimaginable angles.

“Gulp.”

Cheng Xingchu felt like his eyes were about to split open.

He was clearly not an impulsive person.

But this time, the fire in his heart seemed to be going to his head.

“Who, who are you?”

“Caramel.” The woman smiled sweetly.

“You, you...”

“Don’t you you, do you want ‘Fourth Sword’?” Caramel pointed at the fierce sword beside her.

“No, I don’t want to!”

Cheng Xingchu screamed in shock.

He realized that something was wrong.

He hugged his head, turned around and ran.

But when he turned his head, the scene was completely different from before.

Naked women were faintly discernible in the pink mist that surrounded them. Seductive moans lingered in his ears, tugging at his heartstrings.

How was this the Lijian Grassland?

This was heaven!

“Heh, heh heh...”

The corners of Cheng Xingchu’s mouth twitched as he let out a strange laugh.

Suddenly, he held his head.

“AH—”

With a painful roar, the scene completely shattered.

What reappeared was a small spherical space.

“Domain, Sovereign Domain!”

Cheng Xingchu suddenly turned his head and looked at Caramel in horror.

This woman was a throne?

She trapped the two of them in a small space?

Caramel raised her eyebrows in surprise.

This guy was surprisingly smart. How could he break free from the demonic desire of ‘Fourth Sword’?

“Little guy, do you really not want ‘Fourth Sword’?” She leaned over and teased.

“I don’t want it!”

Cheng Xingchu held his head and shouted at the top of his voice, “I don’t want it! I, Cheng Xingchu, am selfish. I want everything, but no one can force me. No one!”

“Get lost! ! !”

He wanted to roar the woman in front of him to pieces as if he had just broken the illusion.

But this woman was obviously real.

He couldn’t break her with just his voice.

“PFFT, interesting.”

Caramel chuckled and walked to Cheng Xingchu with light steps. She whispered in his ear, “You keep saying that you don’t want it, but what are you doing with your hand?”

My hand?

Cheng Xingchu was stunned and lowered his head.

Then, he was shocked to find that the hilt of the ‘Fourth Sword’ was in his hand.

“AH –”

He jumped away with a scream.

“Impossible, I didn’t hold it, I can’t hold it!”

“It’s fake, it’s all fake!”

“All of this is an illusion created by you, Go... Oh.”

Caramel covered his mouth with her hand and turned his head away to look behind him.

Cheng Xingchu was familiar with the scene on the other side.

The two experts of Black Flames and Night Guardian, as well as more than ten red-robed men who were struggling to get up from the ground, were flying toward the minotaur who was already several hundred feet tall.

But..

So slow!

The scene seemed to have been slowed down by ten times.

His thoughts were clearly running non-stop, and so much time had passed.

Why hadn’t they stopped that minotaur?

“See? That guy with the minotaur’s body, his name is Xin Gugu.”

Caramel's soft voice whispered in Cheng Xingchu's ear, and she exhaled like an orchid. "Pull out your sword and kill those red-robed men. If it were you, you would definitely be able to do it."

"I can't!"

Cheng Xingchu went crazy and said angrily, "How can I listen to You? How can I beat them? I'm the one who..."

"That's not right!"

He suddenly stopped and said in shock, "You... you're with the Ghost Beasts?"

Caramel tilted her head and said with a smile, "That's right!"

"Hiss!"

Cheng Xingchu's heart suddenly constricted and his entire body stiffened.

He wanted to move, but he couldn't move at all in Caramel's embrace.

"Get lost, get lost!"

He roared furiously, "I'm a member of the Holy Divine Palace. You Ghost Beasts can't control me!"

"Oh, a member of the Holy Divine Palace? That's great."

Caramel smiled and said, "The Holy Divine Palace is so righteous, but a madman like Red-robed is not the justice that the Holy Divine Palace stands for. Their existence is a mistake."

"Pull out the sword and kill them."

"Get lost!" Cheng Xingchu roared.

"You are the chosen one. It's the first time I've seen someone who can use his willpower to withstand the evil aura of the 'Fourth Sword'. Pull out the sword and kill them."

"Get lost. I Won't pull out the sword. No, I won't touch the sword. Your illusion can't affect me at all!" Cheng Xingchu screamed.

"Is that so?"

Caramel suddenly let go of her arms and waved her hand, retracting the boundary of the throne.

The isolated scene was immediately brought into view.

"Boom! ! !"

There was an explosion far away. It was the qi and blood of the minotaur that exploded, sending more than ten red-robed, including the Night Guardian and the Black Flames, flying.

The void turned into a huge black hole. Everything seemed to have turned into nothingness.

Crack! Crack! Crack

The Heaven Sealing Array cracked.

It seemed that it could no longer support the aftershocks of the spatial battle on this side.

“I...”

Cheng Xingchu suddenly lost all his strength.

He looked down and actually saw his back and heel.

‘My neck... What’s wrong...’

“Heaven chose you. You’re very unique. You can actually maintain your sanity under the power of the ‘Fourth Sword’.”

Caramel turned his head back and sighed, “But in this world, there are some things that are not up to you.”

Cheng Xingchu felt a pain in his neck, as if some liquid was overflowing.

He looked at the ‘Fourth Sword’ in his hand in disbelief.

So, he had already grasped it from the start?

Everything just now was not just the work of this girl.

At the same time, it was also the manifestation of the desire in his heart?

“You are already dead.”

Caramel patted his shoulder lightly.

“Impossible!”

Cheng Xingchu’s eyes were about to burst, but his voice could only roar in his heart.

What came out of his throat was only the sound of “Wu Wu”.

“Face reality. The moment you were ‘Fourth Sword’, you were also chosen by me.”

“The outcome is set. You have no other choice.”

Caramel’s hand swept across the void, and space turned into a mirror.

Cheng Xingchu’s pupils suddenly constricted.

He saw the devil veins on his face.

Those clusters of black things almost dyed his entire face black.

“This isn’t me! ! !”

A heart-wrenching roar sounded from his heart.

Blood spurted out from Cheng Xingchu’s neck, and his face split open.

“Yes, this isn’t you. You shouldn’t die without anyone paying attention to you.”

Caramel looked to the other side.

There, Red-robed stood up again and rushed toward Xin Gugu like a maniac.

He was in great pain..

Caramel could see that Xin Gugu was in great pain.

With just one person, he was able to hold back the three main forces of Night Guardian, Black Flame, and Xin..!

“He won’t be able to hold on for long.”

“He’s obviously scared to death...”

With this kind of ghost beast in a completely liberated form, if they continued to fight, Xin Gugu might really not be able to return.

However, it was also the only way. When all of Red-robed’s attention was taken away.

Only then would he have the time to find ‘Fourth Sword’ and even find this young man who had a strong willpower and could be used as a temporary host.

“Fate has long been decided...”

Caramel raised her eyes to look at the sky.

Everything that she could see was shattered and dark.

There wasn’t the slightest glimmer of hope.

Just like what she could see, the direction of the future.

But..

Determination appeared in Caramel’s eyes.

“A mission is a mission. If you die, you die.”

“Whether it’s yourself or Xin Gugu.”

At random, the look in her eyes turned into intense hatred!

Caramel clenched her fists.

“The root cause of all this is the Red-robed, the Holy Divine Palace!”

“Destruction? Genocide?”

“Then let’s meet again!”

She reached her hand into her chest.

“HMM.”

Cheng Xingchu stuffed the “Sacrificial Carving” into his mouth.

Caramel took out another ghost beast bead with dense ghost qi and slapped it between Cheng Xingchu's eyebrows.

"Go."

"Transform into a Ghost Beast and wield the 'Fourth Sword'. Kill all those damn guys."

"Your final glory will bloom... In the sky above the White Cave Lijian Grassland!"

Chapter 548: Holy War Black Angel

"Screech —"

A loud and clear screech interrupted the rhythm of the battlefield.

The screeching sound, which was like a life-threatening symbol, instantly invaded everyone's souls.

Those who heard this sound suddenly felt their scalps go numb, and their hair stood on end.

"Ghost Beast Screech?"

The red-robed people turned their heads in shock.

Even the bloody minotaur not far away was temporarily put down.

Even the Night Guardian, Black Flame, Xin, and the others all turned their heads to the place behind where the hissing sound came from.

"This is..."

A monstrous ghost qi suddenly rose from the edge of the heaven sealing great formation.

That dark aura was not as pure as the darkness attribute of the Night Guardian.

On the contrary, it was filled with a cold, strange, and evil aura.

"A second Ghost Beast?"

The red-robed men were all stunned.

They had entered the White Cave because they were mentally prepared for the majority of the ghost beasts inside.

But the information showed that they were all ordinary ghost beasts.

As long as there were two or three pairs of red-robed men, it would not be difficult to catch them.

But now, just from the Ghost Beast Screech, everyone could feel it.

This new ghost beast was not weaker than the bloody minotaur that everyone was fighting against!

"Xin?"

Night Guardian immediately turned to look at Xin.

Xin was in charge of the investigation of the Ghost Beast's information.

If there was first-hand information about this new ghost beast, it would definitely be in Xin's hands.

"Don't look at me. This isn't one of the ghost beasts that I've investigated..." Xin replied with difficulty.

He was also completely dumbfounded.

Where did this Ghost Beast come from?

That Ghost Beast's cry that sounded like the cry of an eagle was a type that he had never come into contact with before.

"Whoosh!"

As everyone watched, the black fog in the distance suddenly exploded.

In the next second, a sound that was as fast as thunder passed through.

"This is... a person?"

Everyone was stunned.

The new Ghost Beast did not have a huge body.

On the contrary, it had a human body.

The person who was covered in dense ghost qi could not be seen clearly.

However, he held 'Fourth Sword' in his right hand!

"Ghost Beast, you got 'Fourth Sword'?"

The red-robed man was stunned.

How could such a thing that had completely lost consciousness after transforming be able to control four swords.

Moreover, with Fourth Sword, how could it listen to its orders?

"Be careful, it's still transforming!"

Black Flame reminded in a low voice.

The speed of the black shadow charging over was very fast.

However, compared to the throne, it could only be considered alright.

But the bad thing was.

As the distance increased, the ghost beast seemed to gradually adapt to its strength, and its speed was increasing at a high speed.

The same was true for the aura of cultivation!

"Swish!"

Suddenly, the void shook.

A black wing that was about ten feet long bloomed behind the flying shadow.

The black wing flapped.

The shadow's speed had more than doubled again, and the naked eye could not keep up at all.

No one could describe this combination of extreme yin and evil.

As soon as the black wings appeared, it was as if death had arrived, bringing fear to everyone's hearts.

"It's growing!" Black Flame's pupils constricted.

This person, who was only a grandmaster just a moment ago, had an aura that directly rose to the throne when the black wings appeared.

Moreover, it was continuously rising, and it seemed to be on the verge of Cutting Path Level.

"How is this possible? Where did this fellow come from... It, it's definitely not an ordinary ghost beast!"

A red-robed figure muttered in disbelief.

Everyone knew that after the release of the Ghost Beast Host, one could control as much power as they wanted.

How could such a bizarre situation occur where one's cultivation continued to rise as time passed?

Moreover, the speed of the increase was so fast!

"This rat..."

Night Guardian frowned as he stared at black wing, who was more than twice the size of a human, deep in thought.

"Night Guardian, do you have any impression of it?" Xin immediately turned around.

He couldn't understand this damn thing at all.

"Ghost Beast Bead!"

Night Guardian thought of something and said, "This kind of thing that uses the potential of the human body to increase one's strength can only be the legendary Ghost Beast Bead."

"However, this thing is too rare. An ordinary person... or an ordinary ghost beast host, doesn't even have the right to touch it."

His voice suddenly paused as shock appeared in his eyes.

"Xu Yue Gray Palace!"

Immediately after, shock turned into fear.

The Night Guardian's eyes widened as he completely understood.

"Holy War Black Angel!"

“I’ve seen this damn thing before. When the southern region’s green city was besieged, Xu Yue Gray Palace relied on it to break out of the encirclement.”

“Damn it!”

As soon as he said that, all the red-robed went blank.

Holy War Black Angel?

Other than Night Guardian, no one else had participated in the operation of the Green City of the Southern Region.

However, the Holy War Black Angel was famous among the red-robed.

“One of the three Ghost Beast Beads of the Xu Yue Grey Palace. At its peak, it even had battle strength comparable to the higher void. If it encountered it, it would retreat. Unless it was a Cutting Path team, the higher void could not be fought...”

Xin muttered to himself as if he was repeating the information he had read before.

Then, he snapped out of his daze and shook his head.

“That’s not right.”

“The strength of this ghost beast host isn’t good enough. It shouldn’t have the battle prowess of the higher void.”

“But if it were to continue growing like this, I’m afraid that it would at least be at the Cutting Path level...”

“What should we do?”

“Bastard, why would such a thing appear here?” Black Flame cursed in shock.

The letter had a headache. “There’s no time. Let’s attack together and kill this bastard...”

“Moo —”

Another violent roar came from behind.

The red-robed person turned around.

After the bloody minotaur was seized by the red-robed person’s opportunity to blow up the blood sea’s qi and blood that he had swallowed, he was clearly about to break into pieces.

At this moment, he actually stood up again.

Moreover, he was split into two!

Even though it looked smaller and its strength had been scattered a little..

But, two?

“I’ll hang him!” Xin’s eyeballs popped out.

There were two minotaur behind the Black Angel?

“Xin, bring some people to block the two at the back. It’s weakened,” Night Guardian immediately shouted.

Boom Boom!

Without waiting for him to say anything, Xin had already met the two minotaur alone.

Two heavy fists of the raging bull swung at him at the same time, sending him flying.

“The rest of you, follow!” Night Guardian turned his head and roared at the dazed red-robed man.

“Yes!”

The other red-robed men did not dare to delay any longer.

After receiving the power of the formation strengthened by Lan Ling, he immediately helped Xin receive one of the Ghost Beasts.

He did not wish to be killed.

However, as long as he was delayed, the other minotaurs, who only had half of their strength left, would definitely not be able to withstand Xin’s single-target damage.

At that time, the red-robed man’s combat strength would definitely be released!

“Screech –”

At this moment, Cheng Xingchu’s incarnation, the Holy War Black Angel, had already jumped in front of Night Guardian and Black Flame.

“Let’s attack together and kill it!”

He called out to Night Guardian in a low voice. At this moment, Black Flame no longer dared to care about the small grudges he had in the past.

The Holy War Black Angel, which was constantly growing, had an additional four swords.

If it was a one-on-one fight, who would be able to withstand it?

With just a pounce, he met this guy head-on.

“Swish Swish Swish.”

The fierce demonic sword qi of Fourth Sword slashed past his side, directly stirring up the evil desire in Black Flame’s heart.

After Black Flame avoided it, he immediately cut off the desire in his heart.

As his body approached, he smelled a familiar aura on the holy war Black Angel’s body. He immediately came to a realization.

“Sacrificial Carving!”

“This fellow has the aura of the Sacrificial Carving in his body. It’s no wonder that four swords would listen to his commands...”

“Night Guardian, go!”

With his spiritual essence possessing his body, he cut off the Way of the Heavens power that the Black Angel was receiving, preventing it from growing into a Cutting Path. Thus, Black Flame charged forward.

However, he had no choice but to dodge the slash of the Black Angel’s sword.

“Netherworld Corpse Hell!”

Raising his hands, the door to Netherworld Corpse Hell opened, and he sat in the north and the south, separating space and separating heaven and earth.

Even though the Black Angel managed to stop the onslaught in time and wanted to take a detour, he was unable to escape.

However, the gloomy chains that rushed out of the Netherworld Corpse Hell still bound the Black Angel.

Pull, pull..

Pull, pull..

One went in, and the other went out.

Black Flame found that the power of the Holy War Black Angel had been fully unleashed in just a short while.

He could only restrict this fellow’s movements, and could not drag it into the corpse hell.

Naturally, he could only talk about suppressing and sealing it.

“Night Guardian kill it!” Black Flame made a prompt decision.

The Holy War Black Angel fought alone, but he, Black Flame, had teammates.

This was a battle between Red-robed!

However, Night Guardian flew past the Black Angel of the holy war and flew into the distance.

Black Flame: ? ? ?

“Night Guardian, you...”

“I’ll leave the Black Angel of the Holy War to you. I can see that the Ghost Beast Host isn’t strong, but it’s strong.” Night Guardian sent a voice transmission. “You can do it.”

“What a joke!”

Black Flame was immediately shocked. “If you don’t catch the rat, why are you talking to me about ‘you can do it’? Is this the time to fuss over the trivial matters of the past?”

“It’s not that...”

“If it’s not that, then kill it for me!” Black Flame was going crazy. He didn’t expect Night Guardian to be so petty.

The consumption of the ghouls increased with the passage of time.

On the other hand, the opponent’s strength was still increasing.

Under this situation, the Black Angel might really be able to break free.

At that time, when this damn thing grew up, everyone would be finished!

“Night Guardian, the Ghost Beast Bead wouldn’t appear here for no reason.”

“Xu Yue Grey Palace wouldn’t let these two unconscious rats come out and attack the world.”

“The real mastermind is someone else!”

Night Guardian looked in the direction where the Black Angel was charging.

Faintly, there was a very weak aura of a throne.

But this was only on the surface.

If the ghost beast host had this kind of strength, after releasing the Ghost Beast form, there were not many people here who could block the other party’s red-robed.

And who was there was already self-evident.

Although the other party’s aura had disappeared at this moment.

But since it had appeared before, the Heaven Sealing Array would definitely record it.

With Lan Ling around, dig it out and kill it himself.

Without a leader, the two little ghost beasts behind them couldn’t do anything.

“Wait!”

Black Flame looked at the back of the Night Guardian and became anxious. He roared, “At least help me cut it!”

“Find Lan Ling.” The Night Guardian didn’t even turn his head.

Black Flame: ???

Lan Ling?

That damn woman who fought with me for the leader?

“DAMN!”

“Isn’t it just eating alone? A trash rat with only two wings...” the more Black Flame looked at the Black Angel, the angrier he became.

He formed a hand seal.

“Get in here!”

Thick fog surged out of the gate of the Netherworld Corpse Hell and turned into a hand of death. It grabbed the Holy War Black Angel and was about to pull him into the gate.

“Clang! Clang!”

The chains made a loud noise.

The sword intent of the demon directly dyed the hand of death black.

The sword qi exploded.

It was fine if the hand of death exploded, but even the chains that bound the Black Angel seemed to soften under the attack of the ghost qi.

Black Flame’s eyebrows twitched.

“This...”

“Do you need help?” A slightly teasing female voice sounded in his ear.

Lan Ling... Black Flame was so angry that his teeth hurt. This little girl!

He was about to reject her.

But at this moment, the chain “Duang” sounded and several of the chains broke.

“I need help!”

Black Flame panicked and said, “Hurry up, use the power of the formation to suppress it for me first!”

..

“Oh my little darling.”

Under the underground pit, Xu Xiaoshou could not hide anymore.

He did not want to see Xin Gugu die.

But if he acted rashly, he would only get himself killed for nothing.

He originally thought that he could encourage the Storyteller to make a move and stir up the situation.

But who would have thought that Caramel had turned Cheng Xingchu into a ghost beast!

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

He did not know what ability this was?

But as an outsider with God’s perspective, he had witnessed the entire scene and knew that the source of all this was that strange bead.

“Ghost Beast Bead?”

“Holy War Black Angel?”

At the beginning, Red-robed cried out in shock.

A Cutting Path level ghost beast with “Fourth Swords”, a completely berserk Xin Gugu, a resurrection... Bah, a Night Guardian returning from the dead.

All of this was telling Xu Xiaoshou.

He couldn't stay in this damned place anymore.

“What ‘Fourth Swords’, what game? Go to hell! Is this a place where people stay?”

At that moment, Xu Xiaoshou's desire to run away was so strong.

He was just a fake ‘Saint Servant’ Second Brother.

Any one of these things, be it a red-robed or a ghost beast.

If he were to face them, he would definitely die!

“But...”

However, what puzzled Xu Xiaoshou was.

How could the Storyteller still calm down in such a situation?

Caramel had already made a move.

In other words, the ‘Xu Yue Grey Palace’ had already completed its preparations and started their plan.

Storyteller, what was he waiting for?

Just to retrieve the Lei Shuangxing that had passed out and not take any further action?

“Old Seven.”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't care about anything else and directly sent Mu Zixi into the Abrogated Origin Residence.

He couldn't let his junior take the risk to stay here.

“HMM?”

The Storyteller's voice rang in his ears.

He didn't seem to care about the small details of sending her away.

There was only a trace of doubt in his small nasal voice. There wasn't the slightest bit of worry or concern about the situation before.

Xu Xiaoshou really wanted to ask, “Why aren't you going out to participate in the big fight? Why aren't you sending her off?”

But when the words came to his mouth, they turned into two words of calmness.

“Steady.”

“Uh huh” the Storyteller smiled and replied, “Don’t worry, everything is under control.”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart sank to the bottom of the valley.

Under control?

You damn sissy, what secret are you holding?

This confident tone made people panic!

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou had already secretly moved from underground to the edge of the Heaven Sealing Array.

His perception could pass through the realm of the throne.

However, the Heaven Sealing Array in front of him, which was derived from the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array, was completely powerless. He couldn’t figure out what was happening outside the formation at all.

“I can’t wait any longer. I want to go out!”

Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t hold it in any longer.

His intuition told him that if he stayed any longer, he would definitely be dragged into it if the Storyteller made a move.

With a ‘Pa’, he took out the ‘Cardinal Wheel’ that had been quiet for a long time in the Abrogated Origin Residence.

“Second Brother, what is this?”

“Don’t ask questions you shouldn’t ask.”

Xu Xiaoshou interrupted him, “You have your own mission, just mind your own business. This old man... has other plans.”

“Hated, passive value, + 1.”

The Storyteller was quiet for a moment, then asked again, “Cardinal Wheel? What is this? Second Brother, aren’t you an Alchemist, you know this?”

“Shut up! Do you think I’m you? Do you think I only know how to shut up? After all these years, you haven’t grown at all. You’re shameless!” Xu Xiaoshou was directly reprimanded.

The Storyteller: “...”

“Cursed. Passive value, + 1.”

As the saying goes, a snake follows the rod.

Once he knew that he could speak to the Storyteller in that manner, Xu Xiaoshou did not even bother to explain or lie.

He directly berated him!

This was the greatest respect he had for Old Man Sang's face.

"Cardinal Wheel..."

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the patterns on the plate that resonated with the formation from afar, and his heart hardened.

He wanted to seize control of the "Heaven Sealing Array" from Lan Ling and Yu Zhiwen.

He wanted to leave.

He wanted to leave this damned place that wasn't a place for humans.

"Old Seven, help me cover up the Heaven's secrets. Don't let Red-robed find out!"

Chapter 549: Is the White Cave Gone?

"Cardinal wheel, cardinal wheel..."

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the box-shaped array wheel in front of him. He could feel that the patterns on it corresponded with the heaven-sealing array.

Xu Xiaoshou also believed that with the help of this array box, he could even seize control of the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array from the hands of the human-controlled Red Coat.

But without Yu Zhiwen... it was so difficult!

"These damned patterns! There are so many of them."

Just a glance at the densely packed array patterns was enough to make one go bald.

And right now, he only had the weaving expertise of a level one master.

It was too difficult to decipher.

The weaving expertise at the master stages had only a few things that were related to the Divine Secret.

Xu Xiaoshou was able to see the divine path pattern because he was enlightened by Yu Zhiwen's words.

Now, he had to seize control of the great array from the other party.

It was admittedly very difficult.

"I can't seize it. I'll die..."

Glancing at the Red Coat and Ghost Beast who were fighting fiercely in the battlefield, Xu Xiaoshou felt a splitting headache.

He didn't want to die.

However, Xu Xiaoshou knew that if he remained a bystander in the battlefield, the longer the fight took, the greater the possibility that he would be involved in it.

When the time came, how would he escape?

With Elder Sang's face?

He would only die faster!

The storyteller seemed to have been paying attention to Xu Xiaoshou's movements.

"Second Brother, what are you trying to do..."

"Shut up."

"Oh."

"Cursed, Passive Points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou had no time to explain.

When he was in the City Lord Mansion of Tiansang City, he had seen part of the blueprint of the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array that Night Guardian had brought over.

At that time, he could solve it easily.

Now, as long as he calmed his heart, he should be able to solve it ... Right?

As his palm touched the cardinal wheel, Xu Xiaoshou began to sense it.

However..

He couldn't figure out anything!

"No, it won't work. This kind of difference in level and ability cannot be made up in a moment."

Xu Xiaoshou understood in the blink of an eye.

A level one master was a level one master. Its ability was different from that of someone at the sovereign stage.

According to Xu Xiaoshou's current understanding of the divine array, he couldn't even comprehend the path patterns of the cardinal wheel, let alone control the great array.

"Oh right, last time..."

He changed his train of thought.

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the last time he saved his junior sister, when he used Xu Xiaoji to transform into a sword and enter the space inside.

"Perhaps, from there, I can sense everything and control the great array?"

He did as he thought.

Xu Xiaoshou used his spiritual senses to communicate with the straw hat on his head. Then, he immediately threw it into the Yuan Mansion, disregarding the opposition of the other party.

When he took it out again, Xu Xiaoji had already turned into a black sword.

“Fourth Sword?”

A cry of surprise immediately sounded in his ears. The storyteller was obviously shocked as well.

“Second Brother, how did you...”

“That’s not right!”

The storyteller clearly saw Fourth Sword in the Holy War Black Angel’s hand. That was the real sword.

And the sword in second brother’s hand was undoubtedly a counterfeit!

But didn’t this counterfeit seem far too real?

The body of the sword, the aura, and even its feeling..

If Second Brother wasn’t holding it, the devil vein wouldn’t have appeared on his body. The storyteller even felt that the Fourth Sword had actually been split into two.

And the one in Second Brother’s hand was the other half.

To be honest, when Xu Xiaoshou saw the sword in his hand again, he was also stunned.

It was too similar!

Anyone who had seen the Fourth Sword would understand how similar the sword that Xu Xiaoji had transformed into was to the Fourth Sword.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou couldn’t help but come up with a new idea.

“Second Brother, I’ve suddenly thought of a new tactic...”

Xu Xiaoshou understood instantly. The storyteller also thought of something.

But how could he agree?

“Shut up.”

“Just pretend that I don’t exist. My mission here is different from yours.” He immediately refuted.

“Oh.”

“Hated. Passive Points, + 1.”

Xu Xiaoshou inserted the Ji Sword into the Cardinal Wheel.

“Buzz!”

At the same time, the Heaven Sealing Array that had sealed off the entire Lijian Grassland trembled.

The magnitude was very small.

But it was still discovered by Lan Ling.

“There’s a Grand Master!”

Lan Ling said in surprise, “Someone is spying on the great array. He wants to seize control!”

“A Spirit Array Master?”

Yu Zhiwen looked back and said, “A stowaway?”

“It should be. He didn’t run away...”

Lan Ling hesitated, and then said with some doubt, “But it’s impossible for a Grand Master. I studied the ‘Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array’ for so long before I finally figured out the Heaven Sealing Array.”

“If the other party is a stowaway, how can he reach my level in such a short time?”

“The only explanation...”

Lan Ling’s pupils suddenly constricted. “A dao-cutting path-level divine sorcerer?”

“That’s impossible!”

Yu zhiwen immediately retorted, “Not to mention the fact that divine sorcerer is rare on the continent, there are only people in the path division who can cultivate it.”

“A Divine Sorcerer at the cutting path stage?”

“Absolutely impossible!”

Yu Zhiwen shook her head and said with certainty, “These are either my master’s brothers or my senior brothers and sisters who have already left the path division.”

“It’s impossible for these people to betray the Holy Divine Palace.”

Lan Ling was silent for a moment and said after a long time, “Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

“Then...”

This time, Lan Ling was speechless.

Indeed, those who could enter the six divisions of the Holy Divine Palace definitely had clean backgrounds.

Betrayal?

It was completely impossible!

Under the power of the divine force of the Hallmaster Dao, even the past, present and future lives of those people could be investigated thoroughly. How could there be betrayal?

He wasn’t a Divine Sorcerer at the level of the Cutting Path Stage, so how could he so easily trigger the Heaven Sealing Array?

“Could he be a Spirit Array Master who sneaked into the White Cave and has been studying there for a long time?” Yu Zhiwen tried to ask.

“No.”

Lan Ling immediately denied that possibility. “Red Coat has already ruled it out. Even a fly can’t get into the area of the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array, let alone a human...”

“Wait, there’s another possibility.”

Lan Ling suddenly thought of something and blurted out, “Cardinal Wheel!”

“Huh?”

“There’s no need for a Divine Sorcerer at the level of the Cutting Path Stage. As long as a Spirit Array Master has the Cardinal Wheel, he can indeed control the great array through it, but...”

Lan Ling frowned as she spoke.

Red Coat had also sent people to look for the Cardinal Wheel.

However, it was only recently that they discovered that the Cardinal Wheel, which no one could ever find, had always been in the City Lord Mansion of Tiansang Prefecture.

Even Fu Zhi, who had gone missing after obtaining the Cardinal Wheel during the last opening of the White Cave, was also in the City Lord Mansion.

It was only because he was too obsessed with the Divine Secret that he had locked himself up.

“Fu Zhi didn’t enter the White Cave.”

“And if the Cardinal Wheel were to fall into the hands of someone else, he wouldn’t be able to come up with anything in a such a short period of time.”

“So, this possibility can basically be ruled out...” Lan Ling muttered to herself.

“No.”

Yu Zhiwen suddenly interrupted, and a certain figure flashed through her mind.

That fellow in the Yuan Mansion. The array box filled with divine path patterns that lay quietly in a corner.

“I know who it is.”

For some reason, Yu Zhiwen didn’t say this out loud. It only echoed in her mind.

“What’s wrong?” Lan Ling tilted her head and looked at Yu Zhiwen.

“No, nothing.”

Yu Zhiwen hesitated for a moment. She looked at the battlefield and said, “Why don’t you continue to control the great array to help Red Coat. Leave the one who usurped the control of the great array to me?”

Lan Ling's eyes were filled with suspicion.

Clearly, the woman in front of her had discovered something.

But if she didn't want to say it, Lan Ling wouldn't be able to force her.

After all, Yu Zhiwen was hallmaster Dao's niece.

In terms of status, she was several levels higher than Lan Ling.

Strictly speaking, this was a superior sent by the higher-ups..

"Alright, I'll leave it to you."

Lan Ling didn't say anything else.

No matter what Yu Zhiwen was thinking, her background and status determined that she would never betray the Holy Divine Palace.

Some things were destined from birth.

"Okay."

Yu Zhiwen's hands were empty, and her spiritual senses were connected to the great array just like Lan Ling's.

After hesitating for a while, she was worried and sent a part of her spiritual senses to the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array.

Although unlikely, but if it was him..

"I'd better be more careful!"

..

On the other side.

"It's connected."

Xu Xiaoshou was ecstatic.

When the Ji Sword was inserted into the indentation of the Cardinal Wheel, he immediately sensed the internal space of the Cardinal Wheel.

At the same time, a faint connection seemed to be established between the Cardinal Wheel and the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array.

"Can it be controlled?"

Xu Xiaoshou was instantly shocked.

As he stroked the Cardinal Wheel, the structure of the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array appeared in his mind.

He could clearly sense if the level of the spiritual array was reached.

With this thought, this great array could be adopted for his own use.

“There’s no need to solve it...”

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

He completely understood.

This so-called Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array was similar to the other Heaven and Earth Great Array in the White Cave. It was created to protect the Cardinal Wheel and the Fourth Sword.

However, because the Fourth Sword was too powerful, the level of this great array that was created from heaven and earth was also increased tremendously.

But in essence, these things were all the same.

It was like taking the Three Days Frozen Calamity and being able to control the Frost World, making it shatter.

After obtaining the Cardinal Wheel, the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array could also be used in this way.

However, because the level of the great array was too high, it had already formed its own body.

If one wanted to use it fully, they also needed to have a certain standard of the spiritual array level.

With Xu Xiaoshou’s current level, it was indeed impossible to use it completely.

However, it was possible for him to partially utilize it.

“Genius, I’m really a genius!”

At this moment, it was as if the words Fu Zhi had spoken at the Sea of Flowers in the City Lord Mansion had returned Xu Xiaoshou’s mind.

That fellow was obsessed with spiritual array. He had worked for many years, but had yet to crack the Cardinal Wheel.

However, a tool was a tool.

Most of the time, the user didn’t need to fully understand its internal structure and the process of its creation.

Knowing how to use it was enough!

Just like how Fu Zhi could use the Cardinal Wheel as a tool to store his junior sister into its internal space, Xu Xiaoshou could also use the Cardinal Wheel to control some of the functions of the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array.

Yes, it was not just the great array.

It was the Thirty-Six Heavens Sealed Array!

The great array was only a derivative of the latter. In front of the Cardinal Wheel, it was nothing.

“It’s too awesome!”

When he realised that he could now manipulate and fight unpredictably, Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

The feeling of being able to secretly use an omnipotent perspective to peep at the big shots while they were fighting to the death and simultaneously borrow part of the God's power was really too great.

"No, I can't do it recklessly."

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to use the power of the great array to trap someone and test it out, but he quickly suppressed his impulse.

"Now that I have control of the great array, it should attract Yu Zhiwen and Lan Ling's attention."

"With the Storyteller's Divine Secrets Shield, they won't be able to find me."

"But with the power of the great array, it's different. When the time comes, it'll be easy to find out."

"The most important thing now..."

Xu Xiaoshou turned to look at the great array in front of him.

He wanted to take control of the great array to escape, not to attack.

Xu Xiaoshou had never forgotten his initial intention.

"I'll use the great array to open the barrier door secretly. As long as I run out, everything will be successful."

"As for Fourth Sword, whoever wants it can have it. I, Xu Xiaoshou... can't afford to provoke them!"

The sensing of the Heaven Sealing Array was very simple.

Holding the Cardinal Wheel, Xu Xiaoshou could sense the great array in a short while.

With a slight movement of his spiritual senses, the barrier in front of him was thinned layer by layer.

..

"There's movement."

Lan Ling sensed it immediately.

"Okay."

Yu Zhiwen nodded her head and locked right onto the pursuit.

However, halfway through the power of the great array, it was directly intercepted and killed.

The entire Lijian Grassland, the large swath of land near the great array and the Way of the Heavens were directly cut off, and there was no trace of it at all.

"Someone is interfering..."

Yu Zhiwen's face turned pale.

“Who?”

Lan Ling asked while assisting Red Coat in the battle.

“Cutting Path!”

Yu Zhiwen said in panic, “The Peak of Cutting Path. It might even be the Higher Void...”

Lan Ling’s body suddenly trembled.

In other words, in the Lijian Grassland, there was not only a Spirit Array Master who seemed to have the Cardinal Wheel, but also someone at the Peak of Cutting Path?

“Saint Servant, Storyteller!”

Lan Ling immediately came to a realization.

The top combat strength in the White Cave could only be matched by the Saint Servant, who had yet to make a move.

However, Ghost Beast was fighting Red Coat.

The Saint Servant had to fight the White-clothed!

Those existences were far beyond what the current Red Coat could withstand.

“Contact the outside world. If necessary, Elder Wuyue might have to act.” Lan Ling transmitted her voice to Red Coat behind her.

Red Coat nodded slightly and retreated immediately.

However, not long after, he returned to Lan Ling’s side in shock.

“I can’t, I can’t contact...”

“What?!”

..

“It’s about to open, it’s about to open.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the thin layers of small barrier doors and became excited.

At this time, the defensive strength of the small barrier doors in front of Xu Xiaoshou could no longer withstand the power of his Perception.

Xu Xiaoshou immediately focused all his mental energy on Perception and tried his best to extend it.

He wanted to find a way to escape in advance!

However..

Chi, chi, chi.

The image that came from Perception was a piece of darkness and nothingness. There were also extremely high frequency spatial blade fragments that were constantly moving through the outside world.

“Spatial fragment?”

Xu Xiaoshou was completely stunned. “This...”

Had area outside the Lijian Grassland exploded?

It had all turned into spatial fragment?

Xu Xiaoshou continued to extend the range of his Perception in disbelief, but the more he looked, the more panicked he became.

It was gone.

Everything was really gone.

The entire White Cave, apart from the Lijian Grassland, had all turned into spatial fragments!

“This, does this mean that if we leave, we will die?”

Xu Xiaoshou’s heart stopped. His face turned pale, and his thoughts went blank.

What happened outside?

Was the White Cave gone?

Chapter 550: A Game Within a Game, a World Within a World

“The White Cave is gone?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt like he was on a roller coaster.

From the beginning, to the climax, to the final despair, his mood was full of ups and downs.

He finally had the ability to control a sliver of the Heaven Sealing Array, and finally had the chance to leave the battlefield.

Now, you’re telling me that the White Cave is gone?

“If the outside world has exploded, then where am I going to escape to?”

Xu Xiaoshou instantly stopped thinning the barrier.

He was in a daze.

“Impossible.”

“I haven’t moved yet. How could the White Cave explode?”

“Could it be that all the Red Coats have arrived at the Lijian Grassland, and there are stowaways above the Sovereign Stage fighting outside, thus destroying the White Cave?”

“No, no!”

Xu Xiaoshou was panicking.

It was the first time he was so powerless.

However, seeing as there was no help around, he could only force himself to calm down again and again.

If he were to lose control of his situation at this time, then there would really be nothing left.

“I must survive!”

There was not a moment when Xu Xiaoshou’s will to survive was so resolute.

This will even surpassed his desire to escape from this place.

“Calm down. It’s impossible for the White Cave to be gone. Not too long ago, the Night Guardian had just entered from the outside.”

“If the White Cave really exploded, he would either have died in the spatial fragment, or had broken through space and arrived outside the White Cave.”

“How is this possible? How could he have arrived in such a timely manner?”

Xu Xiaoshou had discovered a blind spot.

Although the outside of the Heaven-Sealing Array was filled with spatial fragments, this did not mean that the White Cave was gone.

Xu Xiaoshou had actually seen a familiar scene before.

“But... That’s impossible!”

However, when he thought of that possibility, Xu Xiaoshou nearly went crazy.

How similar was all of this to the scene of the explosion of the ancient book space?

At that time, space itself had exploded. Xu Xiaoshou even had the intention to test the the grey mist figure’s heart, so he had actually been lost in the spatial fragment for quite some time.

Now, putting aside the unhappiness of this past battle.

Wasn’t the Lijian Grassland very similar to the ancient book space on the eve of the world’s destruction?

However, instead of the Spirit Fusion Swamp, it was the Lijian Grassland this time.

“Storyteller...”

Xu Xiaoshou thought about the Storyteller. From the beginning, the Storyteller was always calm, steady and stable. Xu Xiaoshou was almost overwhelmed.

“That’s right!”

“So, he has already started!”

“Everything that has happened so far is not in the White Cave at all, but in the Storyteller’s ancient book space!”

“He knows how to make copies!”

“Yes, his ability is to copy everything, including the terrain, including the Way of the Heavens...”

“He can finish a complete copy of the Spirit Fusion Swamp and move it into the ancient book space. Then, he can copy an image of the Lijian Grassland here. When everyone’s attention is focused on another place...”

“He’ll move in?”

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou was so terrified that his knees went soft.

He tried hard to suppress the impulse to collapse on the spot, forcing himself to look as if nothing had happened. It didn’t matter at all.

“This is the only explanation left.”

“When the battle between the Red Coats and ghost beasts began, the Red Coat had no time to contact the outside world. The Storyteller had already made his move. He cut off the space and secretly moved everything.”

“And Red Coat, who was tied down by the ghost beast and couldn’t even handle the internal affairs of the great array, had no time to pay attention to the world outside of the great array.”

“When the Red Coats finished dealing with the ghost beast and wanted to descend the great array, they realized that they were already captured!”

“At that time, Red Coat, who was exhausted from the battle and couldn’t even contact the outside world for help. There was no way to resist the Saint Servant or the Storyteller!”

Xu Xiaoshou was terrified.

He was a chess player!

He was a true manipulator!

Under the circumstances where no one noticed, the Storyteller turned them into his own chess pieces and then kept himself out of it, quietly watching the chess pieces in the game fight.

The two armies were destroyed, and those who were eliminated died.

And those who entered the game, there was no way they could break out of the situation even if they could survive until the end.

It was fine if their strength didn’t match up, but even their strategic levels weren’t in the same league!

This was definitely a situation of being toyed with by others without even realizing it!

“Damn it...”

Xu Xiaoshou once again spoke to his master, Elder Sang, and had another opinion.

This world was really too terrifying.

These people weren't people he could go up against at the moment.

He, Xu Xiaoshou, was a rather clever.

But compared to the Storyteller's elaborate plan, saying that Xu Xiaoshou was more than humiliated was not enough to describe all of this.

"I'll kneel in front of you, okay?"

"My whole damned mindset is exploding!"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his hand as calmly as he could toward the Cardinal Wheel.

It was useless to struggle.

At this time, the only way to save himself was..

To get on his good side!

To get on the good side of the Storyteller!

At this moment, he was still Elder Sang, and the Storyteller respected him enough as long as he used him well.

It might not be difficult to get out.

But after getting out..

"Hiss!"

Xu Xiaoshou's scalp went numb.

He had no way to break out of this situation.

Forget it, he would just have to adapt to the situation after getting out.

At this time, how could he think so far ahead?

"That's not right."

Xu Xiaoshou, who had been forcing himself to calm down, suddenly came to a realization. The Storyteller could toy with everyone. Wouldn't the Storyteller be able to see through Xu Xiaoshou's little trick of disguising himself as the second-in-command of the Saint Servant?

Thump, thump, thump..

His heart suddenly thumped wildly.

Xu Xiaoshou instantly felt like a clown, directing and acting in front of others naked. He even shamelessly thought that in the eyes of others, he was actually beautiful and well-dressed.

Little did he know that it was just like the story of the emperor's new outfit.

“No, no, there’s still some hope.”

“If this man in the red dress recognized me and scolded me like that, why didn’t he do anything?”

“Moreover, his reaction was nothing but ‘curse’ and ‘hate’...”

Xu Xiaoshou was already full of self-doubt.

But at this moment, he had no choice but to believe in his own passive skill.

Even Mu Zixi couldn’t find any fault with the divine “transformation” skill.

Unless the Storyteller was a close friend who spent day and night with Elder Sang...

Otherwise, it wasn’t realistic to see through his true identity.

“Then, could they be close friends?”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that the possibility wasn’t high.

He had met the Storyteller a few times.

The Storyteller wasn’t close in age to Elder Sang. He was just a young man.

Moreover, Elder Sang had a violent temper. If anyone, let alone a man, were to speak in such a delicate manner in front of him...

“Phew.”

Xu Xiaoshou heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. The Storyteller could not tell.

Taking a step back, even if the facade was seen through, he had to continue acting.

Because there was no other way.

“Life is like a play. It all depends on acting skills...”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed with tears in his eyes.

He pulled out the Ji sword and threw the cardinal wheel into Yuan mansion. Then, he took out a straw hat from his ring and put it on with one hand, covering his slightly bald head.

“Old Seven.”

“Huh?”

The Storyteller’s voice immediately came over.

He was very curious.

There was not the slightest bit of worry about the battle situation.

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou already understood why.

He raised the Ji Sword in his hand, flicked his finger, and the sonorous sword cries reverberated underground.

The Ji Sword softened.

But under Xu Xiaoshou's stern gaze, which was as if he wanted to eat someone alive, it hardened slightly.

"You said earlier that you have a strategy?" Xu Xiaoshou asked.

"Mmm-hmm?"

The storyteller did not understand what was going on, and his voice suddenly became a little more excited.

"Second Brother, are you willing to cooperate with me?"

"I damned well can't!"

Xu Xiaoshou roared in his heart, but did he dare to say no? Could he say no?

"Yes."

Xu Xiaoshou nodded his head emotionlessly as he looked at the battle situation.

Xin Gugu's ability was very strange. He was attacked by Xin and many Red Coats and was directly dismembered.

However, he was split into four parts.

The four bloodied minotaurs seemed to be risking their lives as they attacked the Red Coat time and time again.

The people on the other side could see that this was going to be a big headache for them.

They couldn't kill him, and he was dismembered and disintegrated. He was simply here to disgust them.

However, Xu Xiaoshou could see that with the support of the great array, Xin Gugu, whose combat power was also divided into four, couldn't deal any effective damage anymore.

It was only a matter of time before he was taken down.

As for Cheng Xingchu...

Well, it should be said that he was the Holy War Black Angel.

Xu Xiaoshou could no longer sense the slightest bit of Cheng Xingchu's consciousness from the super ghost beast whose strength was constantly rising.

He was dead.

However, he had changed to another form and held Fourth Sword. Even with the cooperation of Lan Ling and Heiming, he was pulled into the gates of the Netherworld Corpse Hell.

Yet, he broke the spell with one sword!

When he came out again, his aura had reached the Cutting Path Stage. He was practically invincible!

“I’ve stalled him, but once Xin Gugu is taken down, the Holy War Black Angel will be exhausted. The ghost beast host body Cheng Xingchu is indeed a little weak.”

“It’s not enough to face Lan Ling, Heiming, and Xin at the same time.”

“And Night Guardian...”

This was a character that Xu Xiaoshou was very wary of.

He did not seem to be an ordinary Red Coat. He had even beaten the Storyteller into ice crystals once before.

At this moment, Night Guardian, who was searching for Caramel, had locked onto a certain location. He had even shattered the spatial fragment and darted into it, wanting to find out who the mastermind of Xu Yue Grey Palace was.

“It’s simply terrifying!”

However, none of this was important.

“Old Seven, do you think you can still hide?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

“Huh?”

The storyteller was shocked.

With just this sentence, he knew that his little trick of inviting Second Brother into the ancient book space had been discovered.

However, it was very normal for Second Brother to be able to see through his trick.

And the meaning behind this sentence..

Had Red Coat discovered it too?

The storyteller hurriedly gathered his spiritual senses beside Lan Ling.

However, the group of people there were calm orderly. There was not the slightest fluctuation in their expressions. It was as if they had not discovered anything.

“Second Brother, what you mean is...”

“Red Coat is not as simple as you think.”

Xu Xiaoshou said slowly, “Although you’ve blocked the way of the Divine Force, causing Red Coat to be unable to find me, they only need to sense that someone nearby is interfering with the Divine Secret. That’s enough.”

“The few of you came in too obviously. Red Coat has long known about it.”

“At this time, even if you randomly match your combat strength, they’ll know clearly that either you’re here or the Saint Servant’s group of three are all here.”

“The only person in the White Cave who can still hide his identity is me.”

The channel that the storyteller used to communicate with his spiritual senses was slightly unstable. Obviously, the Storyteller had listened to what Xu Xiaoshou said.

“So?”

However, the Storyteller still managed to question calmly.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but laugh and shake his head.

This fellow...

Obviously, the storyteller wasn't stupid, he just hadn't thought of this.

He was simply too arrogant. He did not pay attention to Red Coat at all.

However, was what he was going to face next only Red Coat?

Xu Xiaoshou said in a tone that reminded the Storyteller, “From the beginning until now, the combat strength that Red Coat has displayed is quite average.”

“Even when they encountered the Holy War Black Angel, they did not use any other forces.”

“That means that the forces they displayed in the Lijian Grassland are all they have.”

“At this time, do you think that they can spare the extra energy to deal with us while dealing with the Xu Yue Grey Palace?”

“Of course not.” The Storyteller was suddenly in high spirits.

In his plan, he was the going to reap the ultimate benefit when both sides suffered in their fighting

What could the Red Coat use to resist?

“Then what does Red Coat need to do after knowing about our existence and not having extra energy?” Xu Xiaoshou was disappointed.

“You mean...”

The Storyteller was shocked. His thoughts were suddenly and he said, “Contact the outside world?”

“No, they're like caged birds They don't even know what's happening to them.”

The shocked voice was immediately suppressed, and the Storyteller's tone instantly turned into one filled with ridicule.

“Second Brother, I have to say that your brain is indeed better than theirs, but even if they found out, so what?”

“Within the ancient book space, there's no way to contact the outside world.”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed in his heart.

It was as expected.

His speculation came true!

This area of the Lijian Grassland was a copy made by the sStoryteller.

Everyone had fallen into an huge intagible net.

He didn't show it. Instead, he cursed angrily:

"Idiot!"

"Red Coat can't contact the outside world. What if the outside world can't contact them?"

"You should know..."

"That old dog?!" The Storyteller suddenly yelled. Apparently, he had completely understood.

What if Gou Wuyue realized something was wrong and cut off White Cave with a single sword?

His brother and the others had not come out yet.

When that time came, everything here would have to be taken care of by him... No, by himself and Second Brother?

In an instant, the Storyteller's scalp went numb.

"Sigh."

Xu Xiaoshou sighed faintly. "After all these years, not only have you not grown at all, you've even regressed so much."

"Old Seven, you have to know that arrogance and disregard for others will eventually bring disaster to you!"

"Do you understand?"

"I..." The Storyteller's tone was a little ashamed as he was scolded until he could not speak.

"Acknowledged, Passive Points, + 1."

"In Awe, Passive Points, + 1."

At this moment, the many Red Coats who were fighting the ghost beast seemed to have received some orders at the same time as they all flew away.

At the same time, Lan Ling shouted.

"Gather, in formation!"

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

Many figures of Red Coats, including Heiming, Xin, and the Night Guardian who had disappeared into the spatial fragment, appeared in the sky.

They stood in line, secretly following the path of the Heaven-Sealing Great Array.

“Break the realm!”

As soon as Lan Ling said these three words, the Storyteller immediately admired second brother.

Sure enough, there was a reason why he was able to take second place.

Red Coat clearly did not perform at all, but he had already secretly notified everyone and immediately changed the policy, trying to break open the ancient book space.

He did not realize that Second Brother knew it like the back of his hand.

However, would the plan stop here?

Was everything really that simple?

The Storyteller, who was hiding in the spatial fragment, smiled faintly.

“So what if I’ve discovered it?”

“In front of absolute strength, brains are just decorations!”

He watched as the spiritual source of the Red Coats exploded one by one, and they were about to join forces to destroy the ancient book space.

The Storyteller waved his hand.

“Freeze!”

With a buzz, the blood-soaked minotaur’s momentum was halted, and the Holy War Black Angel’s wings could no longer flap.

Within the Red Coats, including the Night Guardian and the others, all of them felt that the spiritual source in their bodies had solidified. It was as if a tremendous force had been exerted on them. It was so obscure that it was difficult for them to move it.

The entire space of the Lijian Grassland was frozen.

Before the shock in everyone’s eyes could be revealed, a delicate voice had already fallen from the sky.

“Not bad, not bad. It’s faster than I expected.”

“I didn’t expect to be discovered so easily by you guys. It’s really annoying.”

A red dress fluttered down in front of everyone’s shocked eyes.

The Storyteller appeared beside Lan Ling. He held her slender waist with one hand and blew gently into her ear.

“Ha!”

“It’s you, right? I shouldn’t have guessed wrongly... brains are so useful!”